

# INVINCIBLE 2681

## Chapter 2681: Pangu World

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised when he heard Long Jianfei's explanation. The Dragon Fish Creed was indeed related to the God of Creation, Huang Long.

Long Jianfei continued, "The Supreme Master of our Dragon Fish Creed is one of the attendants of the God of Creation himself!"

Huang Xiaolong was finally taken aback. He had guessed that the Dragon Fish Creed had something to do with the God of Creation, but he hadn't expected that their relationship would be as such! The Supreme Master of the Dragon Fish Creed was actually an attendant of the God of Creation!

Long Haiqin was equally as shocked.

By this time, he finally realized the reason behind their respect for Huang Xiaolong.

If Huang Xiaolong really was the son of the God of Creation, the entire Dragon Fish Creed would be nothing more than his servants!

After all, an attendant was nothing more than a glorified way to address a servant.

That would also mean that the countless Dao Venerables, Primal Ancestors, and the uncountable number of cultivators were nothing more than the members under the Huang Family!

After all, every living creature in the Huang Long World was governed by the Huang Family!

Suppressing the raging emotions in his heart, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath before asking, "Does that mean that I possess the blood of the God of Creation?"

"Young Lord, that is correct." Long Jianfei failed to contain the excitement in his heart as he continued, "Even though you're the first person I've seen with the Huang Long Bloodline, the records in the clan were clear. I am absolutely sure that you're someone with Creator Huang Long's bloodline! Moreover, the bloodline flowing through your veins is extremely pure!"

"Does that mean that Lord Huang Long is currently in your Dragon Fish Creed?" a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he asked. If that was the case, he might actually be able to meet his lord father when he went to the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Long Jianfei was startled, but he soon shook his head. "Unfortunately, that's not true. No one knows where His Lordship is. According to the ancient records of our Dragon Fish Creed, His Lordship only appeared in the Divine Tuo Holy World once. Every single Dao Venerable appeared to greet him, and they managed to receive his teachings. Primal Ancestors like ourselves possess no qualifications to greet His Lordship."

Huang Xiaolong frowned in response.

Only appeared in the Divine Tuo Holy World once?!

“In fact, His Lordship isn’t from our world,” Long Jianfei dropped a massive bomb all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned speechless. However, he soon managed to calm himself. Since the man was called the God of Creation, the entire world was probably created by him. How could his lord father could be an existence of the world he himself created?

Long Jianfei continued, “His Lordship was from a place called the Pangu World.”

“What?! Pangu World?!” Huang Xiaolong jumped in fright when he heard what Long Jianfei said. A look of disbelief was etched on his face.

Pangu?! Earth?!

A possibility flashed through his mind.

“So that’s what happened...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

It seemed as though the legends were true. Pangu was the creator of Earth when he split the heavens and earth.

Wouldn’t that mean that the creator of the world was...?

“Young Lord.” Long Jianfei called out to him when he realized that Huang Xiaolong was spacing out.

From what he saw, Huang Xiaolong seemed to know something about the Pangu World. Moreover, it wasn’t a simple understanding of the Pangu World...

Snapping back to reality, Huang Xiaolong replied, “Oh, I’m fine.” A spark lit up the bonfire of hope in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. In the past, he had been thinking of ways to return to Earth. However, it seemed completely impossible at the time. Now that he learned of the existence of the Pangu World, the fog that covered his eyes seemed to thin out.

The question right now was how to return to the Pangu World from the Huang Long World!

Staring at Long Jianfei, Huang Xiaolong’s heart trembled. It was possible that the person before him held the secrets to the connection of the two worlds!

However, a weird look soon formed on Long Jianfei’s face when he heard the question. “Heading over to the Pangu World?!”

“What...?” A bad feeling appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

“If one wishes to enter the Pangu World from our Huang Long World, they will have to cross the Universal Black Hole! It contains terrifying universal space storms and even Primal Ancestors would be torn to shreds if they wish to pass through. Even experts at the Dao Venerable Realm wouldn’t be able to easily cross the universal space storms. One might be able to cross the storms when one becomes a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, but even then, it would be extremely dangerous.”

The sound of shattering rang in Huang Xiaolong’s head.

A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable would barely be able to pass...

“In so many years, there were tons of Dao Venerables who had wanted to cross over into the Pangu World. However, none of them succeeded. Even Dao Venerables of my Dragon Fish Creed failed. The Dragon Fish Dao Venerable is an expert at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, and he isn’t an ordinary Dao Venerable. Even someone like him failed to cross over!”

Huang Xiaolong felt the flames of hope dimming once again.

It seemed as though he had to advance to the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm before he could try to return.

However, with his twelve high-level Saint Fates, he would be at a level no other Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable could compare to when he actually arrived in that realm. With his level of strength, it was indeed possible for him to cross over to the Pangu World!

Soon after, he asked Long Jianfei about some matters regarding the Divine Tuo Holy World and the Dragon Fish Creed.

According to Long Jianfei, the Divine Tuo Holy World was truly boundless. It was several tens of thousands of times larger than the Holy World and the Alien Lands, and the number of geniuses there were uncountable! There were nearly infinite number of Holy Grounds, and one couldn’t be considered a peak expert unless they were at the Dao Venerable Realm! Creeds were the true peak powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World and Primal Ancestors were merely slightly stronger experts.

“I wonder, how is my master doing now...?” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. From what Long Jianfei had said, it wouldn’t be easy for Huang Xiaolong to locate the Cangqiong Old Man after entering the Divine Tuo Holy world.

The only part Huang Xiaolong was still curious about was the fact that Long Jianfei had managed to enter from the Divine Tuo Holy World.

“I encountered a crack in space and after trying everything I could, I ended up here.”

Beads of cold sweat dripped down Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Is that even possible...?

Huang Xiaolong mentioned the Divine Tuo Mountain in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, and Long Jianfei jumped in shock. “Divine Tuo Mountain?!”

“I’ve heard of it before, and it is indeed true that it links the Holy World to the Divine Tuo Holy World. I tried it myself, but I failed to cross over.”

Was it possible that only high-level Primal Ancestors could cross over?

Huang Xiaolong then spoke of the way the Cangqiong Old Man crossed over.

“It’s possible that one can only comprehend the grand dao contained in the Divine Tuo Mountain after reaching the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm. However, nothing is set in stone.” Long Jianfei shook his head while sighing.

He became slightly more depressed when he realized that his hopes of returning to the Divine Tuo Holy World were dashed.

Huang Xiaolong thought in another completely different direction. He wondered if he could bring others along with him when he crossed over, and since Long Jianfei was a member of the Dragon Fish Creed, it would be extremely convenient for him to bring the man over!

After mentioning his thoughts to Long Jianfei, Long Jianfei stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. "It might be possible." After all, he was someone born in the Divine Tuo Holy World. There needn't be a problem when he tried to cross into the other world with Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, he was only at the Primal Ancestor Realm. There needn't be too much trouble.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong found a place to stay in the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters. He planned to return to the Otherworldly Mansion after several days.

### **Chapter 2682: Meeting Yun Fanger Again**

Even while staying in the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters, Huang Xiaolong still kept tabs on Yuan Qianxing's movements. Of course, he couldn't ignore the movements of Elder Ming and the others as well.

When Huang Xiaolong heard that Yuan Qianxing was returning to the Otherworldly Mansion, a sneer formed on his lips. It seemed as though they would be meeting soon...

Very quickly, one night passed.

When dawn broke the next day, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes to welcome the brilliant rays of sunlight.

Since his holy souls had transformed into dao souls and his physical body had evolved into a dao physique, the grand dao energy that he absorbed allowed his cultivation to soar.

However, he suppressed his cultivation, unwilling to take on the seventh dao tribulation.

It wouldn't be too late if he took on the seventh tribulation after dealing with Yuan Qianxing.

As for the remaining four pieces of dao fruit, Huang Xiaolong planned to refine them in the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. He would immediately raise his cultivation to the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm when that happened.

Even though reaching the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm was pretty much impossible, entering the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm was doable.

When he left his room, Huang Xiaolong noticed Long Jianfei standing outside. After bowing to Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei said, "Young Lord, it's not every day that you get a chance to pay a visit to our Dragon Fish City. Would you like me to bring you on a tour of the city?"

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Since he planned to return to the Otherworldly Mansion the day after, strolling about the streets of the Dragon Fish City would allow him to release some pent-up stress.

After hearing that Huang Xiaolong didn't reject his act of hospitality, Long Jianfei rejoiced in his heart.

Along the way, they ran into Long Haiqin. After considering the fact that Long Jianfei hadn't been around the city for a very long time, he volunteered to be their guide. After all, he was much more familiar with the city than either of them.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand slightly and declined his goodwill.

After all, Long Haiqin was the patriarch of the Dragon Fish Race. The number of people who could recognize him on the streets probably numbered in the millions. If he followed them about, they wouldn't be able to walk around as they wished.

As for Long Jianfei, only a handful of Primal Ancestors and patriarchs in the World River would be able to recognize him. The odds of them being recognized on the street were slim to none.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong didn't want him to be their guide, Long Haiqin didn't insist.

After leaving the headquarters, they visited several places only the locals would know about. Even though the places they visited weren't crowded, they were extremely interesting.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong asked about the matters of the Sky Opening Island.

"Sky Opening Island?" Long Jianfei pondered for a moment. "Young Lord, are you sure that there's a high-level Primal Ancestor in the depths of the Sky Opening Island?"

Initially, Huang Xiaolong felt that someone at Long Jianfei's level would definitely know of the existence of the high-level Primal Ancestor in the World River. However, from his reactions, it didn't seem so.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and spoke about his experience when he was leaving the Sky Opening Island.

A trace of suspicion flashed in Long Jianfei's mind. "Could it be the Sky Opening Island's spirit?"

"Sky Opening Island's spirit?!" Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by his comment.

"Yes. According to the legends, the Sky Opening Island managed to gain sentience after its birth during the formation of the world. It apparently gained an Innate Xuanhuang Physique. With its physique alone, not many Primal Ancestors would be able to defeat it.

Huang Xiaolong sank into his thoughts. Wouldn't that mean that only a handful of Primal Ancestors here possess the strength to defeat it?

It seemed as though he had to subdue the Sky Opening Island's spirit after grabbing the Innate Xuanhuang Stone. As for the time, he could enter the Sky Opening Island again, he decided to only head over after entering the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

"Young Master Long!" When Huang Xiaolong was thinking about the Sky Opening Island, a surprised yelp rang through the air. As they looked at the source of the voice, they saw a pretty little lady staring at Huang Xiaolong with a surprised look on her face. She quickly hopped over.

Who else could it be but the second miss of the Rising Clouds Commerce, Yun Fanger?

There were several experts from the chamber of commerce around her, and the crimson-haired young man, Chen Junhong, was also present.

Chen Junhong's expression changed the moment he noticed Huang Xiaolong.

The scene of Huang Xiaolong decimating the members of the Thunder Serpent Race remained fresh in his mind.

As he stared at Yun Fanger, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Nice to meet you again, Young Lady Fanger."

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected to meet her in the Dragon Fish City after their last meeting several dozen years ago.

"Young Master Long, I didn't expect you to know about the Starry Peak! Not many people in the Dragon Fish City know about this place!" Yun Fanger giggled.

Since the other members of the Rising Clouds Commerce had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was, they were extremely surprised when they noticed their young lady's behavior. As they looked at Huang Xiaolong once again, their stares became a little more intense.

The only person who looked at Huang Xiaolong differently was Chen Junhong. He had a face full of fear when he looked at the monster in human skin before him.

While looking at the stars twinkling above the Starry Peak, Huang Xiaolong spoke to Yun Fanger, "I found this place after my friend brought me here. Otherwise, I would have never experienced such an amazing view..."

Yun Fanger looked at Long Jianfei and didn't think too much about his presence. Instead, she chuckled softly, "I know of somewhere with good food in the city. Why don't we head over together?"

"Sure," Huang Xiaolong agreed with a smile on his face.

After all, he had come out of the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters to enjoy himself.

"Young lady, we should leave the Dragon Fish City soon!" One of the experts couldn't hold himself back, and he tried to persuade Yun Fanger. "If the experts of the Thunder Serpent Race come, we'll be in serious trouble! We won't even be able to leave the city when they arrive!"

"Thunder Serpent Race?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback when he heard the name.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Yun Fanger explained, "The Thunder Serpent Race wasn't willing to give up. We came to the Dragon Fish City secretly in order to purchase some items. The members of the Thunder Serpent Race managed to find out, and they should be leading the experts of their race over as we speak..."

Before anyone else could speak, Long Jianfei interrupted, "This is the Dragon Fish City. Are the members of the Thunder Serpent Race daring enough to make a move on you here?"

One of the experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce chuckled, "You're too naive. Super clans like the Thunder Serpent Race can do anything they wish in the city. The disciples of the Dragon Fish Race's

enforcement hall can be easily bribed by the members of the Thunder Serpent Race. They won't bother with us even if we beg for help!"

Long Jianfei's expression sank when he heard how a mere Sixth Heaven True Saint had called Huang Xiaolong and him naive. However, he felt that it wouldn't be appropriate for him to lash out before Huang Xiaolong made a move.

Roaring laughter rang through the skies all of a sudden as the members of the Thunder Serpent Race arrived. The expression on the faces of those from the Rising Clouds Commerce changed and it was evident that they hadn't expected the members of the Thunder Serpent Race to appear so quickly.

"It's the patriarch of the Thunder Serpent Race, Lei Yin!" someone screamed.

Lei Yin was a pretty famous figure in the World River, and he was a Ninth Heaven True Saint. He was also the brother of Lei Long, whom Huang Xiaolong had killed previously.

### **Chapter 2683: He's the Old Ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race!**

Even Chen Junhong's expression fell. Lei Yin was no ordinary Ninth Heaven True Saint. He was extremely cruel when he made his move, and there were rumors that a high-level True Saint was tortured for several tens of thousands of years at his hands.

An expert from the Rising Clouds Commerce noticed an old man with green eyes beside Lei Yin all of a sudden, and his voice trembled, "Lei Song!"

Terror gripped the hearts of those from the Rising Clouds Commerce when they heard his name.

Lei Song!

He is an expert at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm!

There were more than ten peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints from the Thunder Serpent Race, and Lei Song was one of them! He was a Eminent Elder of his race, and his prestige had long since surpassed people like Lei Yin and the others. His methods were even crueler, and no one had thought that he would appear!

Even Yun Fanger couldn't keep her cool when she heard the name.

Very quickly, the members of the Thunder Serpent Race arrived before them.

"Hehe, isn't this the second lady of the Rising Clouds Commerce?" Lei Yin sneered, "Let's see if you can escape from us today."

In the past, Yun Fanger and the experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce had entered the World River secretly in order to purchase some items. However, it seemed as though leaving was no longer going to be so easy now that they were discovered by the Thunder Serpent Race.

Forcing herself to remain calm, Yun Fanger said, "Aren't you Young Patriarch Lei Yin of the Thunder Serpent Race? Why are you looking for me?"

Lei Yin roared with laughter when he heard the question. "Yun Fanger, are you pretending to be stupid? My third brother brought several members of the race over to look for you, but they were killed by a

mysterious power.” A sinister smile formed on his face, and he glanced at the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce. “If you don’t tell me what happened that day and rat out my third brother’s murderer... Hehehe...”

“I don’t think a delicate young lady like you can endure my interesting methods of torture!”

Lei Yin’s voice rang through the air.

A chilly light flashed in his eyes as he looked at the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce. “I’ll roast you guys over the lightning fire of my Thunder Serpent Race, and I’ll refine all of you into pills!”

Chen Junhong and the others revealed a look of fear.

They knew that Lei Yin wasn’t kidding. If they were to be captured, there was no doubt that they would be turned into medicinal pills! In fact, they might even suffer a worse fate!

Who knew if Lei Yin could think of worse ways to toy with them.

“No... We didn’t do it!” Chen Junhong stuttered, “Young Master Lei Long wasn’t killed by the members of our Rising Clouds Commerce!”

“Of course not. You guys don’t have the guts to lay a finger on him! Speak! Who killed my third brother?!”

As Chen Junhong opened his mouth slightly, Yun Fanger snapped at him before he could speak his mind. “Chen Junhong, what do you think you’re doing! Do you remember what you said in the past?”

“Yun Fanger, you wish to protect him..., but I have no wish to die together with him!”

If he had to make a choice between offending Huang Xiaolong and dying at the hands of Lei Yin, he would choose to offend Huang Xiaolong without the slightest hesitation! According to him, no matter how shocking Huang Xiaolong’s strength was, he couldn’t be Lei Yin’s opponent!

Moreover, he would live out a fate worse than death if the members of the Thunder Serpent Race captured them.

“He killed Young Master Lei Long!” Upon ignoring Yun Fanger’s pleas, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

“Young Master Long, you can’t blame me for this. Nobody wishes to die an early death. Since you killed Lei Long in the past, do you dare to take responsibility for your actions?”

He had hated Huang Xiaolong ever since the other party had injured him in the past.

If Huang Xiaolong could die at the hands of Lei Yin, his anger could finally be released!

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of shock. No one had expected the murderer to be a young man like him!

“You?!” Lei Yin turned to Huang Xiaolong with a trace of doubt in his mind. He could see that Huang Xiaolong was only at the peak of the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm. He wondered how could someone at that level kill more than a thousand experts from his Thunder Serpent Race.

Moreover, there were three Seventh Heaven True Saints around his third brother.



He even thought that Chen Junhong was trying to save himself by pointing to any random person he saw!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Chen Junhong casually and admitted to it. "Yeah. I killed them."

A malevolent light flashed in Lei Yin's eyes the moment Huang Xiaolong spoke. "Little brat, you're really something else. Where is his holy soul?"

"My Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact was damaged, and I used his holy soul to repair it." It was true. The Cangqiong Dao Palace was indeed damaged when he had tried to pass through the Death Cave, and he had used their holy souls to repair it.

The holy soul of a True Saint was actually very effective when it came to repairing dao artifacts.

"Primal... Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?!"

Lei Yin, Lei Song, and the others couldn't believe their ears.

"You have a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact!" A sinister smile formed on Lei Yin's face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"I'll forget everything that happened with Lei Long. Oh right, if you leave now, I'll forgive your Thunder Serpent Race." Upon ignoring the gaze on Lei Yin's face, Huang Xiaolong tutted his condition.

"Otherwise, I'll exterminate your Thunder Serpent Race."

His expression made it seem as though exterminating the Thunder Serpent Race could be done with the flick of a finger.

Lei Yin and the others roared with laughter when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Even the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce shook their heads.

"Brat, if we were actually stupid, we might think that you are the patriarch of the Dragon Fish Race!" Lei Song finally growled. Those who knew him would know that he was ready to kill when he spoke in such an ominous tone.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled as he pointed to Long Jianfei. "I might not be the patriarch of the Dragon Fish Race, but I don't think there's any way to fake the old ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race."

### **Chapter 2684: Returning to the Otherworldly Mansion**

Lei Yin and Lei Song stared at Long Jianfei for a little longer and whatever Huang Xiaolong had said, finally started to click in their minds. However, those behind them roared with laughter.

Even the experts of the Rising Clouds Commerce couldn't hold back their laughter.

As for Yun Fanger, she was enraged. She had never thought that the members of her Rising Clouds Commerce could laugh at a time like this!

"Young Master Long, you... You can't joke around about this!" Soon after, she turned to the members of the Thunder Serpent Race and said, "Young Patriarch Lei Yin, he didn't do it."

Lei Yin ignored Yun Fanger and turned to Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Brat, do you really think I'll believe that your subordinate is the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race? Do you even know the name of the ancestor?!"

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race roared with laughter once again.

Indeed, the experts of the World River had no idea what Long Jianfei's name was! Even the patriarch of the Thunder Serpent Race, Lei Yin, didn't know of Long Jianfei's name! Not even Lei Song knew!

By staring at Lei Yin with a cold gaze, Long Jianfei muttered, "When Lei Yi had kneeled before me in the past, he was like an obedient dog. Unfortunately for him, he gave birth to a mutt like you!"

Lei Yi was indeed the name of the Thunder Serpent Race's patriarch.

When Lei Yi had offended the patriarch of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race, he was beaten up to the point where he couldn't tell front from back. He had only managed to survive after begging Long Jianfei to make an appearance to mediate the situation. Moreover, he had to bring out a ton of treasures to appease the patriarch of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race before the matter was over.

Otherwise, the Thunder Serpent Race would have long since been taken over by the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race.

When Lei Yin heard how Long Jianfei spoke about his father, the killing intent in his heart shot through the skies.

Lei Song was no better. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he roared, "You're tired of living!" As soon as he spoke, he shot towards Long Jianfei.

Seeing as Lei Song had made a move, Yun Fanger's expression changed. As a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, Lei Song had the power to shatter the heavens when he made his move!

Even if they were hit by the shockwave, they would suffer serious injuries!

"Young Lady, be careful!" One of the experts from the Rising Clouds Commerce yelled as he reached out to pull her back. Chen Junhong and the others, who were laughing at Huang Xiaolong, retreated too.

Just as they thought Huang Xiaolong and his 'attendant' were going to be crushed to pieces, Long Jianfei's aura filled the space around them.

In the presence of an aura that had the power to engulf the heavens, Lei Song's attack shattered.

Of course, Long Jianfei wouldn't stop there now that he had made his move. In an instant, an energy wave akin to a tsunami charged towards Lei Song.

Upon feeling the terrifying power contained behind Long Jianfei's attack, Lei Song's expression changed. He stared at Long Jianfei with a dumbfounded expression. Could it be?!

As soon as the thought popped up in his mind, he was swallowed by the horrifying wave of energy.

"Pop!" Before anyone could react, Lei Song popped like a bubble, and he didn't even manage to scream before he exploded into a mist of blood.

Since the person standing closest to him was Lei Yin, blood rained down on him as he raised his hand to touch the sticky liquid on his face. Upon feeling the blood rolling down his skin, his mind went blank.

As he turned to look at where Lei Song once stood, he realized that no one was there.

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race fell into complete silence.

As for the members of the Rising Clouds Commerce, who had scattered like rats the moment Lei Song had made his move, they didn't dare to believe their eyes.

Very quickly, Lei Yin returned to his senses. He stared at Long Jianfei and a question eventually left his lips. "Who... Who are you?"

He hadn't even seen the other party move, but Lei Song was already dead!

Primal Ancestor?!

The thought flashed in the minds of everyone present.

Regardless, they got one thing right. Long Jianfei hadn't moved when he had killed Lei Song.

With his current realm, he could easily control the energy contained between the heavens and earth. Smashing a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint was nothing more than a thought away.

Long Jianfei merely stared at Lei Yin without replying.

With perfect timing, a group of experts from the Dragon Fish Race charged towards the scene of battle. The ripples of energy that had the ability to kill a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint was something the experts of the Dragon Fish Race couldn't ignore.

When they arrived and caught sight of Long Jianfei, their bodies started to tremble. Ignoring everything else around them, they rushed over and fell to their knees. "We greet the ancestor!"

The disciples of the Dragon Fish Race, who had no idea what was going on, felt an explosion going off in their minds when they heard what the experts of the Dragon Fish Race said. They might not have recognized Long Jianfei, but they knew the experts who had arrived. After falling to their knees in unison, they greeted Long Jianfei.

"We greet the ancestor!"

After hearing a soft thud, everyone saw Chen Junhong falling from the skies. His face was deathly pale, and he was probably going into shock.

Several experts from the Rising Clouds Commerce fell towards the ground as well, but there were some who managed to force themselves to remain in the air.

Yun Fanger turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of disbelief.

"Get up," Long Jianfei pardoned those from the Dragon Fish Race, but he didn't bother explaining Huang Xiaolong's identity to them. After all, Huang Xiaolong had explicitly ordered for him to keep his identity a secret.

Lei Yin, who had finally snapped back to reality, slammed his knees into the ground as he crawled towards Long Jianfei. Tears streamed down his face as he cried, "Ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race, please spare me!"

The members of the Thunder Serpent Race got to their knees behind Lei Yin, and they started begging for mercy.

Chen Junhong could no longer contain the shock in his heart as he crawled towards Huang Xiaolong with tears dripping down his face. "Young Master Long, I was... No... I..." In his state of shock and fear, he didn't know what to say.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the man and approached Yun Fanger. "Miss Yun Fanger, shall we?"

"?!" Yun Fanger couldn't reply as she was still stuck in a state of shock.

"Didn't you say that there was somewhere with decent food in the city? Weren't you planning on bringing me there?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Yun Fanger didn't know what to do, and she was flustered at Huang Xiaolong's sudden invitation.

Whatever the case, they eventually ended up in the restaurant. If they had to evaluate the food based on their current feelings, they would say that the meal was extremely unforgettable.

...

Finally, the day arrived for Huang Xiaolong to return to the Otherworldly Mansion.

Following closely behind him was Long Jianfei.

After revealing the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei cultivated inside it. When Long Jianfei saw the Tree of Grand Dao and the numerous holy fruits on the holy trees growing in the palace, he found it hard to believe his eyes. Moreover, there was the existence of the holy spiritual vein surrounding the dao palace.

"This..." Long Jianfei didn't know where to begin.

He felt his mouth water as he looked at the countless holy fruits. It was the first time he felt like eating anything after he had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm!

"If you feel like eating it, go ahead." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "Grab anything you want, other than the dao fruits."

No matter how generous he wanted to be, he couldn't give out dao fruits like they were nothing.

As they slowly made their way back to the Otherworldly Mansion, something big happened.

### **Chapter 2685: Yuan Qianxing's Plot**

"The Otherworldly Mansion has a Tree of Grand Dao! Six dao fruits were born from it!"

"What?! Tree of Grand Dao?! Six fruits?!"

The news shook the Alien Lands the moment it spread.

Primal Ancestors of the royal families were alerted when the news of the tree started to spread. Even the old monsters, who had remained in hiding for the past billions of years, started to move.

Dao fruit!

The entire world could no longer sit still.

Ordinary Primal Ancestors didn't even need to be mentioned when even the high-level Primal Ancestor started to move. Countless experts from the royal families and hidden experts in the Alien Lands swarmed towards the Otherworldly Mansion.

"Who! Who leaked the news of the Tree of Grand Dao?!" Mo Zhi roared with rage.

It had been several hundreds of millions of years since the rage in his heart was last ignited. He usually controlled his temper to the best of his abilities, but the matter of the Tree of Grand Dao really enraged him.

At the side, Long Shengtian frowned. He was equally as confused. Other than the Mansion Master, the Deputy Mansion Master, and the Fire Ancestor, no one knew of the Tree of Grand Dao. How could the news leak out?

"Zi Dongping?!" A name flashed in Long Shengtian's mind.

Mo Zhi frowned. "Zi Dongping?!"

Long Shengtian nodded slowly. "Huang Xiaolong knew about the Tree of Grand Dao, and Zi Dongping was the one who had told him. Now that Huang Xiaolong has ran into trouble, Zi Dongping would be the only one out there who knows of the matter."

"He has nothing to gain from this..." Mo Zhi sank into his thoughts.

"Could it be the Myriad Origin Race? Did Yuan Qianxing leak the news?" Long Shengtian muttered.

"Our Otherworldly Mansion will fall into disarray the moment the news leaks. The Myriad Origin Race would benefit the most from this if everyone else suffers heavily from the battle for the tree! They can probably use the chance to usurp the position as the Mansion Master, taking control of the Otherworldly Mansion in the process!" Mo Zhi's eyes flashed dangerously. "The Myriad Origin's desire for the position isn't anything new..."

"How did Yuan Qianxing and the others find out about the Tree of Grand Dao?!" Long Shengtian questioned.

"Even though I have no idea how he managed to discover the news, but if someone like Zi Dongping managed to obtain information about the tree, then Yuan Qianxing is more than capable of replicating the feat." Mo Zhi growled, "He has always been snooping about in our forbidden region. It's not difficult for him to discover something out of the ordinary."

Long Shengtian locked his eyebrows together as he felt a headache coming. "Now that the news is out, what are we going to do about the Primal Ancestors rushing over?"

“If Xiaolong was here, he'd know what to do,” Mo Zhi frowned.

If I had stopped Huang Xiaolong from heading over to the Sky Opening Island, Yuan Qianxing and the others wouldn't have surrounded him. The situation where he was forced into the Death Cave wouldn't have happened!

The more he thought about it, the more guilty he felt. He felt that he was responsible for Huang Xiaolong's death.

Long Shengtian sighed when he thought about Huang Xiaolong. When his mind wandered to Yuan Qianxing, who had led a group of experts over to surround Huang Xiaolong, killing intent raged in his heart. “Yuan Qianxing!”

...

In one of the luxurious manors in the Otherworldly Royal City, Yuan Qianxing heard Yuan Wangfeng's report, and he rejoiced in his heart.

Mo Zhi was absolutely right. Yuan Qianxing was the one who had leaked the news of the Tree of Grand Dao!

He was planning to devour the Otherworldly Mansion after both sides suffered serious losses. Of course, taking down the weaker royal families was possible as long as he played his cards right.

“Your Highness, even though leaking the news of the Tree of Grand Dao is beneficial to us, there are too many experts coming over! We might not be able to obtain a single dao fruit even if we try our best!” Yuan Wangfeng lamented.

Yuan Qianxing shook his arm casually and laughed. “Our Myriad Origin Race will make our move when Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and the other Primal Ancestors have reached their limits. The Tree of Grand Dao and the dao fruits will belong to us, and we'll be able to take over the Otherworldly Mansion effortlessly!”

“It doesn't matter if we fail to obtain the fruits this time! The moment I become the Mansion Master, a mere Tree of Grand Dao will mean nothing to us!” Yuan Qianxing thought of his colorful future and sneered, “As long as I obtain the treasury of the mansion, I'll be able to progress much quicker! The moment I enter the Primal Ancestor Realm, the Alien Lands will belong to me!”

“The Holy World, the World River... Everything will be mine!”

“Who cares about the Tree of Grand Dao?!”

When he spoke of his ambitions, he no longer seemed to be the Yuan Qianxing in the True Saint Realm. Instead, he looked like an overlord who had conquered the world! Maniacal laughter escaped his lips and a malevolent look shined in his eyes.

According to his plans, he would take his time to gain control of the Otherworldly Mansion. However, the number of resources he needed to strengthen himself was no longer at a level he could sustain. His speed of advancement had started to slow down, therefore he turned his gaze to the mansion's treasury.

No matter what, he had to gain control of the Otherworldly Mansion!

As long as he managed to become the Mansion Master, he could do whatever he wanted with the treasury!

...

In the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Long Jiangfei managed to eat his fill, thanks to Huang Xiaolong. He managed to try out a ton of holy fruits that weren't even available in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

"The news of the Tree of Grand Dao has leaked. The Primal Ancestors of the royal families and hidden factions are moving out..." Huang Xiaolong's eyes shined as he stood at the top of the Cangqiong Holy Mountain.

Even though they were rushing back, they didn't remain in the dao palace the entire time. When they stopped somewhere, Huang Xiaolong managed to learn about the current happenings in the Alien Lands.

"I'm afraid the situation isn't as simple as it looks." Long Jianfei muttered, "If my guess is right, Yuan Qianxing is definitely behind it. He's planning to control the Otherworldly Mansion!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly as he thought that Long Jianfei was right.

"However, Yuan Qianxing never would have guessed that you, Young Lord, are still alive. Hehe, you'll appear before him before he knows it."

"Alright. Gathering all the Primal Ancestors saves me a ton of trouble anyway," Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly. Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, Yuan Wanfei, and the others were definitely going to be present. Therefore, he wouldn't need to deal with them one by one!

Waving his arm, rays of light started to surround the Cangqiong Holy Mountain. As a massive platform rose from the ground, Ancestor Mo Jincheng of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race appeared.

Since Huang Xiaolong couldn't kill the other party, he could only suppress them with the dao palace.

Of course, Mo Rui and the others weren't as lucky as Mo Jincheng. They had long since turned into nourishment for the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll kill you!" The moment he appeared, Mo Jincheng's eyes turned blood red, and he roared at the heavens.

### **Chapter 2686: Fighting Over the Tree of Grand Dao!**

However, the restrictions around the platform sent him slamming into the ground before he could try anything.

As the holy spiritual qi in the air above the Cangqiong Dao Palace started to fluctuate, a large amount poured into the formation surrounding Mo Jincheng. Brilliant rays of light filled the surroundings as the power of the formation activated. As it slammed heavily into Mo Jincheng, miserable shrieks filled the air.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips when he looked at Mo Jincheng. "You better behave yourself if you wish to suffer less."

Even though Huang Xiaolong knew that he didn't ramp the torture up to the point where Mo Jincheng's life was a living hell, it was close enough.

"Huang Xiaolong, you'll suffer a fate a billion times worse than me when I get out!" Mo Jincheng glared at Huang Xiaolong and raged.

"Mo Jincheng, do you really think that you will be able to escape?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Mo Jincheng's expression sank. He held onto a trace of hope, hope that he would be able to escape. He was unwilling to admit that he would never be able to escape from the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"You can think about it. I'll give you a chance to submit to me to become my slave." Huang Xiaolong tempted the man, "I might let you out if you agree."

Even though Mo Jincheng wasn't able to take on a single punch from Huang Xiaolong, he was still a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! He would be pretty useful to Huang Xiaolong if he submitted.

A sneer left Mo Jincheng's lips instantly. "Become your slave?! Submit to you?!"

"Huang Xiaolong, are you dreaming? Do you really think that I will agree to be your slave?!"

Rage burned in his heart as a wave of humiliation struck him. Killing intent boiled in him, but it was futile.

A Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor like him was an existence who could do as he wished in the World River! The number of experts who were stronger than him numbered in the tens at best, but Huang Xiaolong wanted him to become a slave!

The thought of shredding Huang Xiaolong into pieces crossed his mind once again, but he stopped after looking at the restrictions around him.

Long Jianfei interrupted his train of thoughts all of a sudden, "Mo Jincheng, you should feel lucky that the Young Lord is giving you a chance to submit to him. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, tons of high-level Primal Ancestors and Dao Venerables would be more than willing to be his servants! Young master will definitely ascend into the Dao Venerable Realm in the future, and he probably won't stop there!" He paused for a second before continuing, "Let me tell you right now! Young Lord is the son of the God of Creation, and he has the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in him! Dao Venerables would be willing to serve him, much less Primal Ancestors!"

Long Jianfei wore a serious look when he spoke of Huang Xiaolong being the son of the God of Creation.

However, Mo Jincheng roared with laughter in response, "Long Jianfei, you're a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! Aren't you ashamed of yourself?! How dare you become a slave to Huang Xiaolong? You're a joke of a Primal Ancestor! You even dare to come up with something like the God of Creation!"

"Do you take me to be a three year old?!"

Mo Jincheng sneered at Long Jianfei with a mocking look stuck on his face.



Before Long Jianfei could continue, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. A cold sneer escaped his lips. "You still have a little time to consider. I'm going to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm soon. When that happens, I'll be able to slay Primal Ancestors all the same. At that time, you will no longer have a chance to submit."

Without waiting for Mo Jincheng's reply, he sent the platform back into the depths of the Cangqiong Dao Palace. The restrictions activated once again and horrifying waves of energy smashed into Mo Jincheng's body.

Miserable yells came from the earth under the dao palace. However, Huang Xiaolong silenced the man with a wave of his finger.

It would be great if Mo Jincheng agreed to submit. However, nothing would change even if he refused. After entering the Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong would be able to devour Mo Jincheng's dao soul anytime he wished.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that his dao souls and dao physique would grow stronger even before he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. When that happened, he would be able to kill Primal Ancestors as he wished.

Whatever the case, he had yet to reach that level.

No longer thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong steered the Cangqiong Dao Palace towards the Otherworldly Mansion.

...

In the main hall of the Otherworldly Mansion, Mo Zhi and Long Shengtian wore long faces.

A total of seventeen experts sat in the main hall, and they didn't beat around the bush when they arrived. They immediately asked for the dao fruits and the Tree of Grand Dao, and the ancestor of the Myriad Origin Race, Yuan Wanfei, even suggested that the Otherworldly Mansion offer the Tree of Grand Dao over to the entirety of the Alien Lands.

"Yuan Wanfei, if that's what you think, your race should bring out the Grand Dao Origin Stone for everyone in the Alien Lands to enjoy. Why are you keeping it for yourself?"

Yuan Qianxing broke into laughter when he heard what Long Shengtian said. "The Grand Dao Origin Stone isn't too useful to Primal Ancestors. How can you compare it to the Tree of Grand Dao? Legends have it that one would be able to receive the enlightenment of the grand dao if they cultivated under the tree. One's cultivation speed would soar, and we should share something like this with the rest of the Alien Lands! There is no use keeping it in the forbidden region of the Otherworldly Mansion!"

However, Long Shengtian soon came up with an even better reply, "Since the Grand Dao Origin Stone isn't useful to Primal Ancestors, there's no need for your Myriad Origin Race to protect such a treasure. Bring it out and share it with all of us."

"The Tree of Grand Dao was obtained after our Mansion Master's hard work, and there's no way we'll allow you to obtain it without paying a certain price!"

A frosty light flashed in Long Shengtian's eyes as he glared at everyone present.

"I don't care what you say. Today, you're handing over the Tree of Grand Dao whether you like it or not!" A cold voice rang through the hall as a black robed expert sauntered into the hall.

Those sitting in the hall quickly stood up when they noticed his presence.

"Elder Ming!"

The person who had come was precisely Elder Ming! Even Long Shengtian's expression changed when he noticed the newcomer.

Mo Zhi stared at the man, and he muttered, "As it turns out, Elder Ming decided to pay us a visit!"

There was no one in the Alien Lands who dared to look down on the mysterious Elder Ming. Even Mo Zhi, who had entered the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, didn't dare to look down on him.

Elder Ming chuckled sinisterly in response. "Little kid, you have progressed by quite a bit since we last met."

Everyone in the hall didn't feel that it was inappropriate for Elder Ming to call Mo Zhi a kid. After all, he was the person with the highest seniority in the Alien Lands. He was like the Cangqiong Old Man in the Holy World. Even Mo Zhi, the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion was his junior.

"I'm nothing compared to Elder Ming...," Mo Zhi muttered once again.

"Little kid, there's no need for formalities between all of us. You should know the reason I'm here." A red light flashed in Elder Ming's eyes. "Hand the Tree of Grand Dao over! Your Otherworldly Mansion can keep three of the six dao fruits!"

### **Chapter 2687: Mansion Master Yuan Qianxing!**

"What?!" Long Shengtian nearly flipped the table in rage.

Even Mo Zhi, who was trying to keep his calm after seeing Elder Ming's appearance, felt anger boiling in his heart when he heard the terms.

"Elder Ming, you've been out of the game for too long! In the past, I basically exchanged my life to obtain the Tree of Grand Dao! What's the meaning of this? You dare to ask for the entire tree after stepping in here...?! Do you really think that my Otherworldly Mansion is something you can step over as you please?!" Mo Zhi glared at Elder Ming with a trace of malevolence flashing in his eyes.

A terrifying aura emerged from Mo Zhi's body, and the skies above the mansion changed color instantly. A red glow enveloped the land, and a demonic air pervaded the lands.

When Yuan Wanfei and the other Primal Ancestors felt the horrifying aura coming from Mo Zhi, their expressions changed. Even Yuan Qianxing was taken aback.

Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Mo Zhi was an expert at the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

If there wasn't a high-level Primal Ancestor in the Alien Lands, someone at the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm was a supreme existence! There was no one above them! Of course, no one would dare to blatantly challenge a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

However, that was when they had no reason to.

Today, things were different!

Elder Ming's eyes flashed red and black as he glared at Mo Zhi. "You're pretty good. Early-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor... Little kid, it seems like you managed to improve really quickly due to the Tree of Grand Dao! However, I have to leave you with the same sentence I said before! Even if you don't plan to hand it over, you have no choice!"

Elder Ming released his aura completely, and the earth shook in response.

Every single disciple in the Otherworldly Mansion felt as though a horrifying beast had made its way into the mansion from the depths of hell.

Elder Ming's aura completely eclipsed Mo Zhi's.

The faces of everyone changed, and Mo Zhi was no different. "Mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!"

He should be an existence reaching the peak of the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Even though Mo Zhi and Elder Ming were separated by a small difference in cultivation level, it was comparable to the difference between the heavens and the earth!

So what if Mo Zhi had a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?! Elder Ming would also be able to bring out a dao artifact!

"That's right..." Elder Ming sneered. "I'm about to reach the peak of the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!"

If he could obtain the Tree of Grand Dao, reaching the peak of the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm could be done in the blink of an eye!

Yuan Qianxing interrupted all of a sudden, "Mansion Master, the royal families were the ones who created the Otherworldly Mansion in the past. Everything the mansion has belongs to the royal families. Elder Ming is extremely reasonable in his request. You can't put everyone in the mansion in danger because of your personal gain!"

"If you come to blows, you will kill everyone in the Otherworldly Mansion!"

"As the Mansion Master, you should be thinking of how to protect us, the disciples of the mansion!" Yuan Qianxing continued.

Mo Zhi's face sank and turned a shade darker. An enraged chuckle left his lips. "Yuan Qianxing, you're a piece of sh\*t disciple of my Otherworldly Mansion. Are you teaching me how to do things right now?"

After Yuan Qianxing had lost the battle, he had lost his qualifications as a Mansion Master Candidate. Even though he had managed to retain his position as a disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion, and he had considerable power, he was nothing more than an ordinary disciple.

Yuan Qianxing's expression turned ugly.

"Even if I fail to protect the Tree of Grand Dao today, I'll kill you!" Killing intent swelled in Mo Zhi's heart as he made a move against Yuan Qianxing.

In order to obtain more authority in the mansion, Yuan Qianxing had leaked the news of the Tree of Grand Dao. He had threatened the stability of the mansion, and he had crossed Mo Zhi's baseline a long time ago. His intentional taunts to provoke Mo Zhi had worked since he had decided to kill Yuan Qianxing before doing anything else.

Holding nothing back, Mo Zhi used everything he had in his attack.

Crimson light poured out from his palm and the space around him started to crumble the moment he unleashed his attack.

Even Yuan Qianxing, who had the Inextinguishable Dao Heart at the peak of the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, panicked and used everything in his power to defend against the attack.

"Return of the Origin! Destruction!"

A figure flashed and appeared beside Yuan Qianxing.

The person who had appeared was Yuan Wanfei, the patriarch of the Myriad Origin Race.

Boom!

Their attacks collided and the space around the point of impact crumbled.

The expression of everyone in the hall changed as they beat a hasty retreat.

Unable to withstand the impact of the blast, the hall turned into dust instantly. No matter how reinforced the hall was, it was unable to contain the full-powered strike of Mo Zhi, Yuan Wanfei, and Yuan Qianxing.

Yuan Wanfei fared a little better. However, Yuan Qianxing was sent flying into the mountain ranges in the distance, shattering them all.

Slowly emerging from the debris, Yuan Qianxing vomited mouthfuls of blood, and he glared at Mo Zhi.

Even though his strength had progressed quickly, and he no longer feared Long Shengtian, Mo Zhi was another story altogether. If Yuan Wanfei hadn't made his move in time to protect him, he would be in deep trouble.

"Mo Zhi! You... You're crazy!" Yuan Wanfei screamed.

No one had expected Mo Zhi to act against Yuan Qianxing all of a sudden, and they knew that if he had managed to land his attack, Yuan Qianxing would have been dead!

Mo Zhi snorted, “I’m crazy? Do you think I’m stupid? Yuan Qianxing and your Myriad Origin Race plotted against my Otherworldly Mansion! Do you really think that you’ll be able to swallow up the mansion along with the other races after the battle for the tree?!”

His figure blurred once again and another palm slammed towards Yuan Qianxing before anyone could react.

“Elder Ming, please save me! I know the location of the Tree of Grand Dao!”

After hearing what he wanted, Elder Ming finally made his move...

...

Several days later, when Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei returned to the Otherworldly Mansion, they saw signs of battle that had torn the land in half. No, it was more appropriate to say that there was no longer a piece of intact land in the mansion.

“It seems like we’re too late.” Long Jianfei frowned.

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong’s expression sank as he headed towards the heart of the mansion.

However, a group of disciples from the Myriad Origin Race could be seen forbidding entry to the mansion as they stood guard all around the region.

“Hold it right there!” someone stopped Huang Xiaolong before he could enter the Otherworldly Mansion. “The Mansion Master ordered that no one is allowed to enter the mansion right now! Trespassers will be killed!”

“Mansion Master?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

Did Mo Zhi pass down the order?

“Mansion Master Yuan Qianxing personally laid down the order! Right now, he is taking over the entire mansion! We shall make the announcement to the Alien Lands soon!”

### **Chapter 2688: What a Lucky Fellow**

“Mansion Master Yuan Qianxing?!” Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he heard the news. His heart sank. Could it be?!

It seemed as though the worst-case scenario had happened.

Even though he had increased his speed while returning, he was still too slow.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?! The Mansion Master has ordered that all trespassers will be killed! We’ll exterminate your family and kill everyone related to you!” The expert snapped at Huang Xiaolong when he saw that Huang Xiaolong hadn’t turned back.

A snort left the lips of the Myriad Origin Race’s disciple. He was sure that he would be able to scare Huang Xiaolong away with what he said. However, he was met with a cold light that emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

As he saw the human reach out into the void, he felt a hand grabbing his neck. Unable to resist in the slightest, he was dragged before the human.

Huang Xiaolong stared the disciple in the eye and growled, "Exterminate my family and everyone related to me? Yuan Qianxing overestimates himself!"

The expert from the Myriad Origin Race started to panic when he realized that he was unable to move in the slightest. Before he could scream, Huang Xiaolong clenched his fist and turned the man into a mist of blood.

The disciples of the Myriad Origin Race were appalled when they realized what had happened to their fellow member.

This...

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother explaining himself as he made his way towards the heart of the Otherworldly Mansion with Long Jianfei.

"How dare you kill the members of my Myriad Origin Race? Die!"

"Trespasser, go to hell!"

"Those who dare to infringe on the Otherworldly Mansion shall die! Exterminate his family!"

"Everyone, attack and take him down!"

Another attendant from the Myriad Origin Race finally snapped back to reality as he screamed at those around him.

In an instant, the disciples standing around swarmed Huang Xiaolong and Long Jianfei.

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He was too lazy to move against them, but they were obviously seeking death!

"Kill them all!" Huang Xiaolong snapped.

Receiving the order, Long Jianfei moved. Space started to distort as a horrifying wave of energy swallowed the members of the Myriad Origin Race.

Unable to understand the reason they had stopped moving, their bodies soon disintegrated and scattered with the wind.

Now that there were no more annoying flies blocking their path, Huang Xiaolong proceeded towards their destination.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way towards them, a celebration was playing out in the main hall of the Otherworldly Mansion. Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, Elder Ming, and several others were present.

Raising his cup to toast Elder Ming, Yuan Qianxing said, "Many thanks to Elder Ming! Congratulations on obtaining the Tree of Grand Dao and dao fruits! With the assistance of the tree, Elder Ming will definitely be able to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm!"

The mysterious Elder Ming finally revealed a smile when he heard what Yuan Qianxing said. "I should congratulate you for obtaining the position as the Mansion Master!"

Even though Mo Zhi and Long Shengtian had utilized the Otherworldly Mansion's grand formation in an attempt to hold the others back, they were outnumbered. Mo Zhi had fled with his tail tucked between his legs, and Long Shengtian was imprisoned with the other Primal Ancestor in charge of guarding the mansion!

Of course, Yuan Qianxing's side had paid a huge price in order to complete their takeover. Other than Elder Ming, everyone had suffered some sort of injury during the grand battle.

Yuan Qianxing roared with laughter when he heard what Elder Ming said. "Hahaha! I was only able to ascend to my current position with Elder Ming's help! Just let me know if you need anything from me in the future!"

He knew that without Elder Ming's assistance, there was no way he could have become the Mansion Master.

Of course, that was before he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. As soon as he were to break through, there would be no need for him to lower his head to anyone!

Elder Ming nodded his head in satisfaction. "Alright. This old man won't hold back!" One of the reasons he had appeared to move against Mo Zhi was because of the Tree of Grand Dao, but the other reason was to use the resources of the Otherworldly Mansion to increase his strength.

The Primal Ancestors in the hall congratulated Yuan Qianxing and Elder Ming and the atmosphere became a little more lighthearted.

Soon after, Yuan Qianxing asked the most important question. "Elder Ming, how do you plan to deal with Long Shengtian?"

With a wave of his hand, a black pagoda appeared. A platform could be seen on the lowest level and that was where Long Shengtian was trapped along with the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion.

His robes were torn and tattered, and there were traces of blood all over his body.

"Long Shengtian, who would have thought that someone like you would fall to such a level!" Yuan Qianxing roared with laughter.

However, a sunny smile could be seen on Long Shengtian's face. "Yuan Qianxing, do you really think that you can remain as the Mansion Master, Lord Mo Zhi will return one day to slay you, you piece of sh\*t!"

Yuan Qianxing's expression fell once again. Indeed, he was afraid that Mo Zhi would return one day.

"Relax. Mo Zhi was struck by my curse, and he won't be able to recover without several hundred years of rest," Elder Ming explained.

Only then did Yuan Qianxing heave a sigh of relief.

With enough time, he wouldn't be afraid of Mo Zhi!

Elder Ming turned to Long Shengtian and sneered, "I have a way to deal with them. I'll refine their grand dao and turn them both into grand dao pills!"

Yuan Qianxing and the others were shocked beyond belief.

There is no one who has managed to refine a grand dao pill in all the lands. Not even experts in the World River have managed to do it! Is Elder Ming actually trying to...?

A trace of fear finally spouted in Yuan Qianxing's heart. It seemed as though Elder Ming's origins weren't as simple as he had thought.

"After I suck out all the grand dao they have comprehended, I'll be able to do something else with their dao hearts and dao souls!" Elder Ming revealed a sinister smile. "Even if Long Shengtian wishes to die, he won't be able to! Hahaha! There's no need to worry about him anymore!"

Yuan Qianxing and those in the hall felt a cold breeze caressing their hearts when they heard what he said.

No matter how loudly Long Shengtian roared in rage, he failed to escape. The restrictions around the pagoda smashed him back into the ground.

"Even if Mo Zhi returns, he won't be able to save you!" Elder Ming sneered, "Long Shengtian, I gave you a chance several days ago. Right now, you can slowly sink into despair. You will never be able to see the light of day!"

"Is that so?" A cold voice rang through the skies all of a sudden.

As soon as they heard this voice, the entire hall fell into silence.

Turning over to stare at the source of the voice, everyone wanted to see which reckless idiot dared to challenge Elder Ming.

However, Yuan Qianxing, Chan Yuli, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, and several others were different. They knew the owner of the voice, and their bodies started to tremble as they looked over.

"Huang Xiaolong!"

Chan Yuli practically jumped out of his seat when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Those who hadn't seen Huang Xiaolong felt their minds going blank. Didn't Yuan Qianxing and the others force him into the Death Cave in the past?! Isn't he supposed to be dead?!

When Long Shengtian saw the appearance of Huang Xiaolong, a radiant smile appeared on his face once again. "Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, you little brat! I knew you didn't die!"

Like he was seeing a ray of light at the end of the tunnel, Long Shengtian couldn't hold back his laughter.

A trace of red flashed in Elder Ming's eyes when he saw the kid. "Brat, you're pretty lucky to still be alive."

"Perfect. Your twelve high-grade Saint Fates can be the main ingredient of my grand dao pill. You won't be able to leave today."



## Chapter 2689: Choice

“Main ingredient?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Jianfei, and they both started laughing. By turning to look at Elder Ming and Yuan Qianxing, Huang Xiaolong explained, “I was also planning to make a grand dao pill. Here I was planning to find several Primal Ancestors to become my ingredients...”

In the Holy World, Alien Lands, and the World River, there was no recorded method to refine a grand dao pill! However, Long Jianfei was someone from the Divine Tuo Holy World! As someone from the Dragon Fish Creed, he knew how to refine one!

No... He knew more than one method to refine a grand dao pill!

Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, and the others were shocked at Huang Xiaolong's revelation.

However, Elder Ming snickered in amusement, “Brat, it seems like you managed to become a little stronger after crawling out of the Death Cave.” With his gaze landing on Long Jianfei, Elder Ming continued, “What did Huang Xiaolong give you for you to be willing to die along with him? Even Mo Zhi had to escape with his tail tucked between his legs. I'll give you a piece of advice. Leave Huang Xiaolong or you'll meet your sorry end!”

Pushing the restrictions in his Magic Pagoda, powerful beams of energy shot towards Long Shengtian as miserable screams rang in the hall.

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he reached out to summon the Cangqiong Dao Palace. As the platform appeared once again, Mo Jincheng appeared.

“Mo Jincheng!”

Yuan Qianxing and the others were shocked once again. No one would have thought that Mo Jincheng of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race would fall into Huang Xiaolong's hands.

“It was you!” Yuan Qianxing glared at Huang Xiaolong. “You destroyed the Devil Eye City with Long Jianfei's help!”

They turned their attention to Long Jianfei as they felt that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to take on the Devil Eye City by himself. After all, they were protected by their grand formation, and no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong could have become after his time in the Death Cave, he wouldn't be able to fight Mo Jincheng head-on!

It went without saying that the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Long Jianfei, was someone with extraordinary strength.

That would be the only reason Mo Jincheng would be captured by Huang Xiaolong.

Ignoring their misunderstanding, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to explain himself. Instead, he activated the restrictions in the Cangqiong Dao Palace and a wretched cry escaped Mo Jincheng's lips. His cries seemed a little worse than Long Shengtian who was trapped in Elder Ming's Magic Pagoda.

“Elder Ming, save me!” Mo Jincheng yelled.

Upon sweeping his gaze across the hall, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "This is a personal grudge between me and Yuan Qianxing's party. I hope that none of you will interfere in our matters, otherwise, you'll end up worse than him!"

Other than Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, and Elder Ming, there were twenty other Primal Ancestors in the hall. Since they bore no grudge with Huang Xiaolong, it would be best if they left them alone.

He would be able to save a ton of effort if they remained quietly at the side.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was showing them Mo Jincheng's end in order to put some psychological pressure on them.

Despite his 'warnings', there were several Primal Ancestors who felt that Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a joke. A red-haired expert sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, you're overestimating yourself. You're just a mere True Saint. In my eyes, you're nothing more than an ant! Release Mo Jincheng right now and kneel before Elder Ming to beg for mercy. If you do that, Elder Ming might just spare your life!"

The red-haired elder was Teng Xiao of the Teng Yi Race.

Even though the Teng Yi race was one of the royal families, they were ranked at the bottom of the royal families. The person who had spoken, Teng Xiao, was also one of the weakest individuals in the hall at the early-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

He had always wanted to suck up to the Myriad Origin Race, and now that there was an opportunity, he jumped out at the first chance he had!

Of course, he had weighed his options carefully. With Huang Xiaolong's strength at the True Saint Realm and the fact that Elder Ming and the others had managed to force him into the Death Cave previously, he was confident that he was standing on the right side.

"Brother Teng Xiao is right. Huang Xiaolong, hand Mo Jincheng over to us right now! Otherwise, you'll die without a complete corpse if Elder Ming makes his move!" someone else snorted.

The person who had spoken was the ancestor of the Suoluo Race, Jiang Heng!

Previously in the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong had subdued the young master of the Suoluo Race and Jiang Heng was their ancestor!

"Huang Xiaolong, I've heard that Shaohuang took you in as a brother. However, your relationship ends now!" Jiang Heng snorted. "From this point on, the members of my race will have nothing to do with you!"

Jiang Heng had also made his choice. He had decided to stand on Elder Ming and Yuan Qianxing's side.

Since he had already made up his mind, there was no point keeping the relationships he had with Huang Xiaolong.

With a placid expression, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the others.

"It seems like everyone thinks the same way..." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

“Hahaha! Are you surprised by our answer?” someone else sneered at Huang Xiaolong. “Elder Ming is an unbeatable legend! Yuan Qianxing is the current Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, and your saint godheads and Saint Fates won’t be able to make a difference!”

“You’re crazy if you think that you can save Long Shengtian!”

The last person who spoke wasn’t a Primal Ancestor from the royal families. Instead, he was someone who had remained in seclusion for a long time, and his name was Guo Chen. He wasn’t too weak when compared to those present. He was at the peak late-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Even though the other Primal Ancestors didn’t reply, it was clear that they had made their decision.

Turning to Long Jianfei, Huang Xiaolong muttered, “Ensure that no one manages to escape.” Since there were too many people present, Huang Xiaolong needed someone to stop those who tried to run.

“Yes, Young Lord!” Long Jianfei didn’t hesitate to acknowledge the order.

When the rest heard his reply, they were stunned.

“Huang Xiaolong, are you planning to take on everyone here by yourself?!” Yuan Qianxing couldn’t control his laughter when he realized Huang Xiaolong’s intentions.

“A bunch of weaklings... I do not require assistance to deal with people like you.”

“What?!” When they heard how Huang Xiaolong addressed them, those who had remained silent could no longer sit still.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re too arrogant! Elder Ming doesn’t even need to make a move to take you down! I alone, am enough!” Guo Chen roared as he charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

“If you can take this punch from me, you can be my ancestor!”

As waves of energy rolled off his fists, his grand dao energy surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

There was a type of tyrannical killing intent concealed behind his strike, and when he made his move, it was as though battle-thirsty spirits swam through the rivers of time to carry out his commands!

Seeing as Guo Chen’s fist was about to arrive, Huang Xiaolong reached out and stretched his fingers. When he opened his palm, it was as though every creature under the heavens fell under his command.

The fist containing Guo Chen’s killing intent was trapped between Huang Xiaolong’s fingers.

### **Chapter 2690: You’re Not Qualified to be My Descendant**

Huang Xiaolong closed his fist after everything Guo Chen had unleashed, including his grand dao energy, grand dao art, and battle-spirits, were trapped between his fingers. The terrifying energy popped like a bubble, and it seemed as though it hadn’t existed in the first place.

Not stopping there, Huang Xiaolong extended his fingers once again.

Before Guo Chen could react, he felt the world spinning around him as a force stronger than anything he had ever experienced locked his body in place. After being dragged across the space, he appeared before Huang Xiaolong.

“What?!” The Primal Ancestors in the hall yelled in shock.

Even people like Yuan Qianxing and Yuan Wanfei were stunned by Huang Xiaolong’s display of strength.

Elder Ming, who had been looking down on Huang Xiaolong since the moment he had appeared in the hall, couldn’t help but turn a little serious.

Guo Chen was a peak late-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor! How could he lose to Huang Xiaolong so easily?!

As for the person in question, Guo Chen, panic flashed in his eyes as he stuttered, “You... You...!”

Was the person who had captured him really the True Saint, Huang Xiaolong?!

How was someone at his level unable to move when facing a mere True Saint?!

“You’ll call me your ancestor if I manage to take on a single punch?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. After all that was what Guo Chen had yelled when he had made his move earlier.

“You can’t even take a punch from me. As such, you’re not qualified to call me your ancestor!” Huang Xiaolong continued.

Guo Chen’s expression turned extremely unsightly as he struggled with all his might. He tried pushing his dao soul to their limit, but he realized that the strength Huang Xiaolong possessed was more terrifying than he could ever imagine. He felt as though a mountain was weighing down on him from all directions.

“Huang Xiaolong, free Brother Guo Chen right now!” Another Primal Ancestor who had better relationships with Guo Chen yelled.

“Release him?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “I gave you a choice. All of you wanted to force yourself through this narrow gate of enmity I had with Yuan Qianxing and the others.” After sealing Guo Chen’s energy, he threw the man into the Cangqiong Dao Palace to be with Mo Jincheng.

“That’s one,” Huang Xiaolong muttered as he swept his gaze across those present once again. “Who’s going to be number two?” His gaze eventually landed on Jiang Heng and Teng Xiao.

The blood drained from their faces in an instant as they took several steps backwards.

What a joke. At the peak of the late-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, Guo Chen was done in by Huang Xiaolong with the wave of an arm! They hadn’t even reached the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re celebrating too early!” Guo Chen screamed from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, “Elder Ming has yet to make his move! The moment he does, you’ll be on your knees begging for your life!”

“That’s right!” Everyone in the hall chimed.

Yuan Qianxing looked at Yuan Wanfei. A trace of suspicion flashed in their eyes as they turned to look at Elder Ming.

As he slowly made his way towards Huang Xiaolong, Elder Ming's robes started to flutter. The color of the heavens changed as a trace of frost, nefarious intent, and bloodthirst filled the headquarters of the Otherworldly Mansion.

"Peak of the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm." Elder Ming glared at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Who would have thought that someone like you would be able to escape from the Death Cave... You even managed to break through so quickly."

Even though he was shocked that Huang Xiaolong had cultivated so quickly, he was still confident in his abilities to suppress the other party.

After all, he was in the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Even Mo Zhi, an early-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, had to escape when they had fought! Then why should he be afraid of facing a Sixth Heaven True Saint?!

Killing intent burst from his eyes and they alternated between red and black. This time, he would ensure that Huang Xiaolong died!

If he allowed the brat to escape, he was afraid that someone at his level wouldn't be able to do a thing once Huang Xiaolong entered the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm.

"Too bad you're not my opponent!" Elder Ming's aura expanded as the space around him shattered.

"Today is the day you die!"

As soon as he spoke, he sent his palms flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Two massive palms glowing red and black seemed to contain the limitless power of the netherworld as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

Seas of blood and endless abyss stretched as far as the eyes could see as the nefarious qi swallowed everything in its path.

Vengeful spirits howled in the seas of blood and the cries of devils could be heard echoing in the endless abyss.

"Descent of the Nefarious Divination!"

Elder Ming's voice resounded through the skies and everyone in the hall retreated in a hurry.

Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to receive the attack casually as he activated all three dao souls and his twelve high-grade Saint Fates surrounded him. The power of the grand dao poured down from the void like a heavenly river.

The Cangqiong Blade appeared in his hands, and he slashed it across the air.

In the instant he drew the arc across the sky, everyone felt as though Huang Xiaolong had split the world in two.

The blade light flashed and it tore through the seas of blood and endless abyss to arrive before Elder Ming.

Elder Ming widened his eyes and waved his arm as a mysterious light surrounded them. By the time he stopped retreating, he was several miles out. Moreover, he had cut a pretty sorry figure after defending himself from Huang Xiaolong's Cangqiong Blade strike.

"What?!" Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Jiang Heng, and the others couldn't believe what they were seeing.

What happened?!

Elder Ming's expression was jet-black as he spat, "Cangqiong Strike!"

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had executed the same move when he was surrounded by them. The power contained in his attack back then was nothing compared to the slash that had sent Elder Ming flying! Right now, he could see the shadow of the Cangqiong Old Man in Huang Xiaolong!

He also couldn't believe that a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor at his level would be threatened by Huang Xiaolong's attack!

Right now, Huang Xiaolong was an existence stronger than Mo Zhi! No! Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess could put him to shame!

No matter how much he tried to deny it, Huang Xiaolong was indeed stronger than him!

With a mysterious light flashing in his eyes, the Magic Pagoda in his hands shot into the skies to release a ray of black light.

Long Jianfei's expression sank when he saw the pagoda.

Can it be?

A yell escaped Elder Ming's lips all of a sudden, and it was as though the heavens exploded. The skies shook as the Magic Pagoda started to enlarge itself. Streams of black light poured down and surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

By reaching out with his right hand, Huang Xiaolong attempted to grab the tower.

"You're asking to die!" Elder Ming sneered as a trace of joy flashed in his heart.

The black light emitted by the pagoda wasn't an ordinary attack. It was a type of divination poison that was refined through several trillion years. Even a Primal Ancestor's dao physique would corrode if they touched the light, and their dao soul would suffer serious damage! They would even be corrupted by the pagoda!

One could only imagine their sorry end if they were corrupted by the pagoda.

While Elder Ming laughed sarcastically at the side, resplendent rays of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's arm before he touched the Magic Pagoda.

### **Chapter 2691: Come at Me!**

As Huang Xiaolong's arm turned a little transparent, it seemed to transform into Immemorial Xuanhuang Jade as he became immune to all sorts of poison.

Bang!

A blast rang through the skies and Huang Xiaolong's arm finally came into contact with the pagoda. The moment it did, the Magic Pagoda trembled for a moment as it tried to pour in all its poison into Huang Xiaolong's body. However, the poison scattered when it came in contact with his arm.

Piercing through the Divination Poison, Huang Xiaolong grabbed the Magic Pagoda.

Trembling slightly, the pagoda failed to budge in Huang Xiaolong's grasp.

"What?!" Elder Ming wasn't the only one who exclaimed in shock. Yuan Qianxing and the others couldn't believe their eyes.

How was he able to withstand the Divination Poison?!

Even without mentioning the poison surrounding the pagoda, it was a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact! With Elder Ming's constant refinement, it was a terrifying existence to say the least! Even Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestors wouldn't dare to grab the pagoda casually! Their dao physiques would probably crumble before they could get close to it! However, Huang Xiaolong managed to grab it with his hands!

The defense of the pagoda couldn't even scratch him!

Wouldn't that mean...?

At the peak of the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong's body was comparable to the dao physique of a Primal Ancestor at the Fifth Resurrection Realm or higher! If he entered the high-level True Saint Realm, wouldn't that make him indestructible?!

"Grand dao physique!" Elder Ming stared at Huang Xiaolong and yelled in shock.

He clearly had a grand dao physique! Moreover, it was a physique more perfect than any Primal Ancestor he had ever seen in his life! Huang Xiaolong's grand dao art was stronger than anything he had ever experienced, and it was as though he was the incarnation of the grand dao himself!

Yuan Qianxing and the others couldn't hold back their shock. After Elder Ming pointed it out, the fog before their eyes cleared.

"Grand dao physique!"

Not a single person managed to remain calm.

Yuan Qianxing's expression sank. Up until now, he used to think that he was the most talented disciple in the Alien Lands when he had obtained his Dao Heart in the True Saint Realm. However, some brat called Huang Xiaolong had appeared out of nowhere to challenge his position as the most talented disciple in the later generations! Huang Xiaolong had even managed to obtain the Inextinguishable Dao Heart in a cultivation realm lower than his own!

He had suffered quite a huge blow when he made the discovery.

As someone who was hailed as the incarnation of the origin, he was less talented than a mere human!

Now, the other party had managed to form a grand dao physique to one up him!

He hadn't even touched the border of forming his grand dao physique, but the other party was already done with it!

Humiliation and hatred filled his heart.

All of a sudden, he felt as though the heavens had given up on him. As the incarnation of the origin itself, he was the proudest son of heavens! How could a human shine brighter than him?!

Yuan Qianxing wasn't the only one feeling humiliated. Yuan Wanfei and the others felt the same way.

Yuan Wanfei and the others had managed to rise to prominence when they had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, and they were hailed as geniuses of their generations! However, their talent was less than dog sh\*t when compared to Huang Xiaolong!

Flexing all the muscles in his arm, Huang Xiaolong ruthlessly swung the pagoda towards the ground. With unstoppable momentum, it went crashing down.

Elder Ming, who was controlling the pagoda with his body, nearly fell together with it.

His expression finally changed.

"Attack!" Elder Ming yelled as he turned to Yuan Qianxing and the others who were standing at the side.

However, his order was met with stunned silence. Not a single person reacted in time as no one had expected Elder Ming to request for assistance when dealing with Huang Xiaolong!

"What are you waiting for?!" Elder Ming's roar reverberated through the hall and rang in their ears, pulling them out of their confusion.

Finally returning to their senses, Yuan Qianxing and the others attacked.

With the two members of the Myriad Origin Race unleashing the 'Return to the Origin', the power contained in the grand dao law increased yet again. Yuan Qianxing didn't hold back as he summoned his Origin Saint Godhead before activating the power of the origin. Grand dao energy poured down from the void.

Compared to the time he had unleashed the skill previously, it was several times stronger!

As the Origin Saint Godhead had become stronger together with him, it had become a frightening existence compared to before.

Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin threw their concerns to the back of their mind as they used everything they had to take Huang Xiaolong down.

All of them knew that if they failed to take Huang Xiaolong down, it would be their end. With Huang Xiaolong's personality, there was no way he would let them off! Moreover, their races would be exterminated when they lost. The destruction of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race was the best example of what could happen to those who tried to kill Huang Xiaolong.

When they thought of Mo Jincheng's horrifying end, their heart trembled.



From the moment Huang Xiaolong had entered the hall with Long Jianfei, they were sure that Long Jianfei was the reason the Devil Eye Race was exterminated. From what they saw now, that didn't seem to be the case.

As for Jiang Heng, Teng Xiao, and the others, they hesitated for a moment when they saw Yuan Qianxing and the others making their move. They were planning to suck up to the Myriad Origin Race and Elder Ming previously, but it seemed as though Huang Xiaolong was not a powerless ant.

Since they didn't have some sort of death grudge with the kid, they didn't feel the need to join in the assault.

However, Elder Ming roared at them when he noticed that they were remaining in their place. "Jiang Heng, if you guys refuse to do anything, you can't blame me for being ruthless after I deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

His threat caused their expressions to sink.

No one could ignore Elder Ming's threats.

Even if Huang Xiaolong won the battle, there was a possibility that Elder Ming could escape. If he held the grudge and looked for them in the future, they would be in deep sh\*t!

After a short moment of consideration, the Primal Ancestors in the hall decided to move against Huang Xiaolong. After all, they were more afraid of Elder Ming whose reputation was formed from his hellish treatment of his victims.

After seeing how everyone was about to make their move, Huang Xiaolong sneered as he summoned his three dao souls and the twelve high-order Saint Fates.

"Dao soul?!" The Primal Ancestors who wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong together, were stunned by his revelation.

Huang Xiaolong didn't just form his grand dao physique! He even managed to transform his holy souls into dao souls! All three of them!

With the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, grand dao physique, and dao souls, Huang Xiaolong was basically a Primal Ancestor-level existence!

However, his cultivation realm was only in the late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm!

Long Jianfei looked at Huang Xiaolong with a burning gaze from a distance. That was their young lord! He was the son of the God of Creation with the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in his veins!

Boom!

After sending his punches out at his opponents, everything in his path crumbled. Nothing could resist the power of the grand dao as everything that stood in his way returned back to nothingness. This was the real meaning of returning to the origin, and it was at a level higher than Yuan Qianxing's grand dao art!

Like salt dissolving in the sea, the 'Return to the Origin' unleashed by Yuan Qianxing and Yuan Wanfei scattered in the face of Huang Xiaolong's attack!

### **Chapter 2692: Capturing Yuan Qianxing!**

Smashing through the Return of the Origin, Huang Xiaolong's fist sent the Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts in the hands of the various experts flying. Not a single attack could stop him.

Upon noticing the terrifying strength behind Huang Xiaolong's strike, the Primal Ancestors in the hall only had one thought in their minds. 'Run!' They retreated quickly, in an attempt to escape from the death god that was Huang Xiaolong.

However, they underestimated Huang Xiaolong. The punch seemed to appear before them instantly, preventing any of them from escaping.

With no other choice, Yuan Qianxing and the rest pushed themselves to the limit. By raising their arms hastily, they had to take on Huang Xiaolong's punch. However, two massive black arms reached out from the side to meet his punch before it could slam into the Primal Ancestors.

Boom!

The heavens shook and the blast resounded through countless holy grounds around the Otherworldly mansion.

Experts and disciples from the regions around the Otherworldly Mansion who heard the explosion turned to stare in the direction of the mansion with a face full of shock.

"Battle between Primal Ancestors?! Who could it be? Did Mansion Master Mo Zhi return to stake his life in a final battle with Elder Ming?"

"Mo Zhi is alone, and he won't be able to do anything even if he returns. He's basically committing suicide by returning!" A disciple of the Myriad Origin Race sneered.

"That's right! Mo Zhi managed to escape previously, and Mansion Master Yuan was worrying that he would return to carry out sneak attacks on the mansion. Now that he has returned, he won't be able to escape!"

"When Elder Ming and the others take down Mo Zhi, Mansion Master Yuan will be able to ascend to the position without any fears! No one will dare to say a thing!"

Disciples of the Myriad Origin Race, Enchantress Race, and the Golden Buddha Race laughed.

The shockwave that threatened to obliterate anything in its path soon arrived.

"How is Mo Zhi so strong?! He doesn't seem to be in trouble when facing Elder Ming and the others!" The fluctuations from the battle became even stronger and those who were waiting for Yuan Qianxing to announce the outcome of the battle were shocked.

"Mo Zhi is said to be in the early-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. It won't be easy to take him down! Whatever the case, he's just prolonging the inevitable! He won't be able to escape!" a disciple from the Golden Buddha Race mocked.

However, a figure soon appeared in the horizon as it flew towards them at an astounding speed.

Smashing into the ground beside the disciples, who were mocking Mo Zhi, a massive crater formed.

The disciples stared at each other before stepping forward to observe the victim. A middle-aged man entered their sights and the armor around his body was completely shattered. Bloodstains could be seen decorating his skin. The mark of someone's fist could be seen on the middle-aged man's face, but they managed to recognize him with whatever facial features that were visible.

"Ancestor?!" The disciples of the Golden Buddha Race jumped in fright. They didn't dare to believe that the person who was lying like a dead dog in the crater was the ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Yuli!

It didn't take long for a second figure to appear.

"Is this our ancestor?!" The disciples of the Enchantress Race stared at Yao Chengxin's disfigured face in the crater in disbelief.

Compared to Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin seemed to suffer worse injuries. His face was beaten in, and one of his arms was gone! It seemed as though someone had forcefully ripped it out from its socket, and there was a gaping hole in his chest!

Yao Chengxin's chest had a hole blown through it and fresh blood was still leaking out from it!

"Mo Zhi?! How can Mo Zhi be so strong?!" the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race exclaimed in shock.

"This should be his dying struggle! In his moment of death, he probably used everything he had to drag Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin down with him. He should have already lost to Elder Ming..." An expert from the Myriad Origin Race sneered.

However, another explosion rang through the skies as soon as the words left his lips. Another person flew through the skies and landed in the crater. When the members of the three races stared at the 'newcomer', they couldn't believe their eyes.

"Yuan... Yuan Qianxing? Mansion Master Yuan?!" The expert from the Myriad Origin Race gasped in shock.

The hole in Yuan Qianxing's chest was even larger than Yao Chengxin, and both his arms were torn apart.

Yuan Qianxing's breaths were shallow as he lay motionless in the crater.

"It's fine! Everything will be fine! Elder Ming will suppress Mo Zhi soon!" another expert from the Myriad Origin Race yelled.

However, Huang Xiaolong had to prove him wrong. The ground beneath their feet started to shake and several figures shot towards them.

Yuan Wanfei, the ancestor of the Myriad Origin Race!

Jiang Heng, the ancestor of the Suoluo Race!

Teng Xiao, the ancestor of the Teng Yi Race!

There were three of them in total, and the disciples no longer dared to utter another word.

Under their shocked gazes, a final figure fell from the skies and everyone recognized the person instantly.

“Elder... Elder Ming!”

The final person, who was defeated, was the person whom they revered in their hearts. He was the mysterious and undefeatable legend, Elder Ming!

Was Mo Zhi able to injure Elder Ming with his crazed attacks?!

A strange look appeared on the faces of all the disciples. They finally realized that things weren't going as they had expected.

While they were trying to process everything that had happened, another figure appeared. However, he wasn't a loser who was sent crashing into the lands. Standing in the sky above, Huang Xiaolong looked at Elder Ming and the rest.

Those present raised their heads instantly to look at the human standing high above them.

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” Yuan Wangfeng screamed.

“Huang Xiaolong?!”

“Impossible!” The members of the Myriad Origin Race cried out in disbelief.

Yuan Qianxing, who cut a sorry figure in the crater, rose to the skies all of a sudden. However, it wasn't to confront Huang Xiaolong. He shot in the other direction as he tried his best to run away.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong sent him crashing to the lands with a single slap before he could run.

The slap seemed to land on the hearts of the various experts present.

It was especially so for the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race. The blood drained from their faces, and it was as though something in them died.

Yuan Qianxing was the hope of their race, and he was someone everyone could look up to! He was a hero! However, his prestigious image shattered with a single slap from Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, I'll remember this! One day, I'll make you suffer a fate a trillion times worse than this!” Yuan Qianxing roared as he glared at Huang Xiaolong with a sinister expression.

“One day? Do you really think you'll be able to live for another day?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind. There is no way Yuan Qianxing will be allowed to leave today.

Even if Yuan Wanfei and the others escaped, Yuan Qianxing would have to die!

As he looked at Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead, Huang Xiaolong estimated that his saint godheads would be able to progress quite a little, if he managed to devour it...

...

Half an hour later...

Huang Xiaolong tossed Yuan Qianxing, Yao Chengxin, and Chan Yuli into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Even though he managed to capture all three of them, Elder Ming and Yuan Wanfei managed to escape.

As for Jiang Heng and the others, they didn't dare to run as they remained quietly in their place to receive Huang Xiaolong's judgment.

Retrieving the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong stared at the Magic Pagoda before him. Even though Elder Ming had escaped, he didn't manage to take his dao artifact along with him.

### **Chapter 2693: Saving the Others**

Even though Elder Ming had already imprinted his soul mark into the Magic Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong realized that he needed no more than several days to shatter all the restrictions contained within.

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong ignored Jiang Heng, Teng Xiao, and the others as he focused on breaking the restrictions on the pagoda dao artifact. After several days' worth of work, he finally managed to shatter all the restrictions left behind by Elder Ming.

If Elder Ming's dao soul was the one guarding the pagoda, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to devour it no matter how hard he tried. With his current abilities, he couldn't even refine Mo Jingcheng's soul, much less Elder Ming who was several times stronger. However, a soul imprint didn't pose too much of a threat.

After shattering the restrictions, he saved Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion.

As soon as Long Shengtian emerged, he grabbed Huang Xiaolong's shoulders without saying a word. There were too many things he wanted to say, but he had no idea where to start. As such, he chose to remain silent. When he was captured by Elder Ming and thrown into the pagoda, he had thought that his fate was sealed. All the hope in his heart was destroyed when he had realized how strong Elder Ming really was. Before he was saved, he had already prepared himself for death.

The other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion was also extremely grateful to Huang Xiaolong.

Retrieving two holy fruits from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he passed them over to Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor.

"Are these nascent holy fruits?!" Long Shengtian stared at the fruit in his hand, and he widened his eyes in surprise. He had seen nascent holy fruits before, and he knew that they were treasures reaching the level of a dao fruit!

One could only imagine the quality of the holy fruit!

In the past, a single nascent holy fruit had appeared in the eyes of the public. A Primal Ancestor had auctioned it off for an obscene amount of money, and the royal races in the Alien Lands had taken part

in the bidding war for the fruit. However, that was a story that had happened several hundreds of millions of years ago.

Even though the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion didn't recognize the fruit, he had heard of it before. When Long Shengtian mentioned the name 'nascent holy fruit', he jumped in fright.

A casual smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he noticed the looks of surprise on their faces. "It's just two nascent holy fruits. I obtained them in the Sky Opening Island previously."

The Cangqiong Dao Palace was filled with holy trees ready to bear nascent holy fruits!

Moreover, there were a ton of holy trees ready to bear nascent holy fruits that were tens of times more valuable than the ones they were holding, and Huang Xiaolong couldn't care less about the ones he gave Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor!

Even though he didn't count the number of fruits he had obtained in the Sky Opening Island, he knew that there were close to ten thousand of them.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed Long Jianfei to eat his fill!

"Just... Just two nascent holy fruits?!" Long Shengtian stuttered.

After they swallowed the fruits to treat their injuries, Huang Xiaolong entered the main hall where the Primal Ancestors were waiting for his arrival in trepidation. None of them dared to move, and they couldn't help but kneel when they saw Huang Xiaolong's appearance. "We greet the Mansion Master, Huang Xiaolong."

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he heard their greetings. "Mansion Master?"

"Your Highness was a Mansion Master Candidate in the past, and now that Mo Zhi isn't back, the position of the mansion master is left empty. That cannot be allowed to happen! Mansion Master Huang, please take the position and lead us!" Jiang Heng revealed a brilliant smile as he explained the situation to Huang Xiaolong.

Teng Xiao and the others nodded hastily in agreement.

As he glanced at the Primal Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong knew that all of them had finally agreed to submit.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly and spoke. "Alright. When Mansion Master Mo Zhi returns, I shall step down and allow him to regain his position as the Mansion Master."

In fact, he didn't plan on killing Jiang Heng and the others.

If he killed them all, who would lead the royal families? Was he supposed to exterminate all the royal families in the Alien Lands?

When they heard that Huang Xiaolong planned to return the position of the Mansion Master back to Mo Zhi, they were shocked. However, their surprise only lasted for a moment. Since there was no use harping on the matter, they quickly presented the treasures in their collection to Huang Xiaolong in a show of loyalty.

All of them were the treasures their race had held for a long time. They were reluctant to use the treasures for themselves, but they had no choice but to hand them all over to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at their treasures, but he wasn't tempted to accept them. No matter how good those things were, they were useless to him.

With the countless holy fruits and the thousands of holy trees in the Cangqiong Dao Palace, there was no need for him to look at the treasures they presented.

The only things that could move him were grand dao treasures. Only items at the level of the Tree of Grand Dao, dao fruits, or grand dao sources could catch his eye.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong wasn't accepting their tributes, fear gripped the hearts of the Primal Ancestors once again. They didn't dare to retrieve their treasures, and they forced them into Huang Xiaolong's hands. Seeing as the Primal Ancestors wouldn't be able to rest easy unless he accepted them, Huang Xiaolong agreed to take them all. Whatever the case, he could just give them all to Long Jianfei.

Even though he had no need for the treasures, it didn't mean that Long Jianfei would treat those treasures as trash!

When Huang Xiaolong finally accepted their tributes, the Primal Ancestors heaved a sigh of relief. They felt as though they had finally crawled out from the gates of hell.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong ordered those in the hall to call out their dao souls before leaving a type of grand dao mark on them.

Unable to go against Huang Xiaolong, they could only do as they were told.

When he was done with the matters in the main hall, he finally made his way to the holy prison of the Otherworldly Mansion. In the time Yuan Qianxing had stood in his position of power, he had captured tons of disciples from both the Human Race and the Purple Spider Race.

When he arrived at the prison, he saw that the treatment of those from the Human Race and the Purple Spider Race were horrifying to say the least. Their eyes and hearts were dug out from their bodies and they were tortured by the members of the royal families.

As he looked at the scene before him, the killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's heart grew a little heavier.

After releasing all of them, he went to look for Feitian Longpeng and Feng Jiu trapped at the bottom level of the holy prison. When Mo Zhi had fled from the Otherworldly Mansion the other day, Yuan Qianxing had immediately ordered for their arrest.

"Your... Your Highness! Huang Xiaolong!" Feitian Longpeng exclaimed in surprise when Huang Xiaolong appeared. "Didn't you...?"

In the past, he was greatly saddened by the news of Huang Xiaolong's death.

Feng Jiu stared at Huang Xiaolong with her pretty eyes as a trace of shock flashed in them.

"Hahaha. That was a rumor Yuan Qianxing spread."

Roaring with laughter, Feitian Longpeng seemed to have returned to his usual cheerful self when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "I knew it! Hahaha!" However, his expression soon changed. "Yuan Qianxing is currently working with Elder Ming! Even Mansion Master Mo Zhi lost to them and had to escape! Long Shengtian was captured by Elder Ming in his pagoda, and there is no one left in the Otherworldly Mansion to stop them! You have to leave immediately!"

It was obvious that the two of them had no idea about what had happened in the outside world.

Chuckling in amusement, Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand to shatter the restrictions around them.

"There's nothing to worry about. I beat Elder Ming so hard that his mother wouldn't be able to recognize him. He ran away with his tail tucked between his legs, and I managed to capture Yuan Qianxing."

"How are you still in the mood to joke around?!" Feng Jiu snapped at him. "Everything we said is true! You have to leave now!"

"I'm telling the truth too." Huang Xiaolong snickered.

Several minutes later, Feitian Longpeng and Feng Jiu emerged from the holy prison. When they arrived in the main hall, they were greeted with a scene that shocked and terrified them at the same time. All the Primal Ancestors were waiting for Huang Xiaolong and they addressed him as the Mansion Master the moment he appeared.

"What?! Your matriarch is missing?" When Huang Xiaolong asked about Fei Yanzi, he was shocked to discover that she went missing!

### **Chapter 2694: Devouring Yuan Qianxing!**

"Yeah! When you left the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, the ancestor also left behind you!" Feitian Longpeng hesitated for a moment before adding, "There were some who said that the ancestor went over to the Sky Opening Island."

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with question marks popping up in his mind. Sky Opening Island?

He hadn't expected Fei Yanzi to actually do it! He had felt that she had said it in a fit of rage!

If she really went over to the Sky Opening Island, things might get troublesome. A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Someone at her level wouldn't go missing for too long. If she hasn't appeared, then it means that she might be stuck in some region in the Sky Opening Island!

The darkness that filled the lands that night was exceptionally dense.

In the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong stared at Yuan Qianxing, Yao Chengxin, Chan Yuli, and Mo Jincheng who were trapped on the platform.

Four out of the six, who had surrounded him in an attempt to take his life, were captured by him! The only ones left were Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming.



“Huang Xiaolong, wipe that smug smile off your face. This isn’t over!” Yuan Qianxing glared at Huang Xiaolong, and he gnashed his teeth.

“I’m the one who will have the last laugh.” Huang Xiaolong spoke casually, “You don’t have to worry about laughing any longer. Soon, you’ll never laugh again.” By reaching out to grab Yuan Qianxing, he dragged the other party over towards him.

With Yuan Qianxing’s neck in his hands, Huang Xiaolong raised him off the ground. “Right now, I’ll devour your Origin Saint Godhead and Origin Physique!”

A trace of panic flashed through Yuan Qianxing’s eyes, but he tried to suppress his fears. “I am the incarnation of the origin! You won’t be able to kill me! No one can! Huang Xiaolong, you’re dreaming if you think that you can devour me!” A sinister smile formed on his face soon after. “One day, I’ll return to kill you!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, and he activated his Great Immemorial Saint Godhead and a sucking force enveloped Yuan Qianxing.

However, a mysterious energy emerged from the void before Huang Xiaolong could devour Yuan Qianxing. The mysterious energy surrounded Yuan Qianxing and scattered the devouring force around him.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong’s attempt was foiled, Yuan Qianxing roared with laughter. “Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, didn’t I say that you won’t be able to kill me? I am the incarnation of the origin itself! You can’t kill me! Hahaha! You can’t kill me!!!”

He was a little worried that Huang Xiaolong would be able to devour him when everything started. However, there was no longer a trace of fear left when the mysterious energy from the void descended to assist him. Right now, he couldn’t help but roar with laughter.

As he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of mockery, he felt as though he was an existence standing in the heavens, staring down at the ant trying to threaten his life. He wanted to show Chan Yuli and the others that he was a true immortal-like existence!

After looking at the elated Yuan Qianxing, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother acknowledging his happiness. A golden dragon slowly materialized from the void behind him. When it finally appeared, everyone felt a strange sense of worship in their hearts.

“This...?” Mo Jincheng felt a weird sensation in his heart.

A trace of golden light emerged from the body of the dragon all of a sudden, bathing the Cangqiong Dao Palace in light! In the golden world, Huang Xiaolong was god!

He was an existence higher than anyone else!

Yuan Qianxing discovered that his connection with the origin was broken the moment the world of gold appeared.

He was like a fish in a pond where the water evaporated without any warnings!

“No! This can’t be happening!” Panic overwhelmed him in an instant.

He knew that without the assistance from the origin, there was no way he could stand against the monstrous existence that was Huang Xiaolong!

Once again, the suction force surrounded his body. The only difference this time was that the mysterious energy from the origin no longer appeared to protect Yuan Qianxing.

“No!” Roaring with all his might, Yuan Qianxing pushed himself to the extreme in an attempt to protect the origin energy leaving his body. However, it was useless. Regardless of how hard he struggled, he failed to stop the outflow of energy. Every time he tried to activate his Origin Saint Godhead, the flow of energy out of his body became even faster. When Huang Xiaolong started, the origin energy he managed to absorb was like a tiny stream, but with Yuan Qianxing’s desperate struggle, the origin energy stream widened to a river!

“No... No! I am the incarnation of the origin itself! How can this happen to me?!” Yuan Qianxing screamed. “I can’t die! It’s impossible for you to kill me! I am an existence connected to the origin!”

Chan Yuli, Yao Chengxin, and Mo Jincheng stared at Yuan Qianxing’s miserable end with a terrified expression from the platform. They stared at each other as the seedling of fear spouted in their hearts.

Yuan Qianxing was an existence who was unkillable. He was connected to the origin, and his life and death were connected to the fate of the world! However, Huang Xiaolong was devouring him right before their very eyes! It was something that made absolutely no sense!

Once Huang Xiaolong devoured Yuan Qianxing’s Origin Saint Godhead, his fate was basically sealed.

The fear they had for Huang Xiaolong had momentarily dissipated by quite a lot when Yuan Qianxing had successfully defended himself. However, everything returned when they saw what was happening to Yuan Qianxing.

As he stared at Yuan Qianxing panicking and struggling, Huang Xiaolong remained emotionless. If he didn’t have the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in his veins, devouring Yuan Qianxing would really pose a problem. However, it was too bad Yuan Qianxing met a monster like him.

Increasing the speed, Huang Xiaolong no longer held back.

The energy of the origin poured into Huang Xiaolong’s body endlessly, and it nourished his three saint godheads.

Golden light spewed out from his three saint godheads and a majestic scene was painted.

“Huang Xiaolong, please! Please spare my life!” Yuan Qianxing started to beg when he realized that Huang Xiaolong was able to sever his connection with his only source of protection. “I’ll do anything you want! Didn’t you want me to submit and serve you? I’ll do it! I agree to submit! All of us agree to be your slaves!”

In that instant, he spoke for everyone present.

“They might live, but you will have to die.” Huang Xiaolong stared at Yuan Qianxing and snorted.

Regardless of what Yuan Qianxing promised him, Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind.

“Why?!” Yuan Qianxing screamed. “Why must you kill me?”

“Why?” Huang Xiaolong stared at him like he was looking at a fool. “I don’t like the way you look. When I see your face, I feel like punching it. It’s better for you to remain out of my sight forever. What do you think about my reason?”

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was being serious. That was one of the reasons he wanted to kill Yuan Qianxing.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong finally completed the refinement process of Yuan Qianxing’s Origin Saint Godhead and Origin Bloodline.

Suppressing the other party’s Inextinguishable Dao Heart for the time being, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine it after he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Cultivating for several months in the Cangqiong Dao Palace without any distractions, he consolidated his foundations after refining Yuan Qianxing’s saint attributes.

While he was gone, Long Shengtian and the other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion managed to recover fully after refining the nascent holy fruit given to them.

“Is there still no news on Yuan Wanfei and that old man?” Huang Xiaolong asked Long Jianfei.

Before refining Yuan Qianxing, Huang Xiaolong had already requested for the others to investigate the whereabouts of Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming. The two of them were poisonous bugs hidden in the darkness, and he wanted to deal with the both of them before entering the Divine Tuo Holy World.

### **Chapter 2695: Seventh Heaven True Saint!**

Long Jianfei shook his head slowly. “We don’t have news on them for the time being...”

The Alien Lands and the World River were boundless. If the two of them wanted to hide, it would be extremely difficult for Huang Xiaolong to locate them!

“However, it’s likely that they have already left the Alien Lands,” Long Jianfei continued his explanation, “We used the full power of the Otherworldly Mansion to look for the two of them. Jiang Heng, Teng Xiao, and the others moved out and used their entire race to look for the two of them. We practically flipped the Alien Lands upside down looking for them!”

“You’re saying that Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming escaped to either the World River or the Holy World?”

“Yes.” Long Jianfei nodded. “I already mobilized the power of the Dragon Fish Race over in the World River. However, Young Lord should know that our Dragon Fish Race only controls the Dragon Fish Valley. We have little to no control over the other domains, and if the two of them are hiding in a secluded domain in the World River, it will be difficult for us to find them!”

“As for the Holy World, we can’t do anything about that.” Long Jianfei shook his head and sighed.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Young Lord, with our current forces, it’s possible for us to conquer the World River!” Long Jianfei hesitated for a moment. “As for the Holy World, we can trample on them after the restrictions around

the ancient battlefield disappear in two hundred years! Young Lord can rule over the Holy World, Alien Lands, and the World River!”

It was obvious that Long Jianfei had no idea what Huang Xiaolong’s status was in the Holy World. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be asking him to trample on them.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he heard what Long Jianfei said. “Ruling over them is something that will happen soon. However, this is not the time. Find out everything you can about Elder Ming and Yuan Wanfei. Also, is there news on Fei Yanzi?”

With the submission of Jiang Heng and the others, the various royal families followed behind him. He had basically unified the Alien Lands, and he knew that he had to head over to the Sky Opening Island after entering the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm to subdue the Sky Opening Spirit. When he was done with that, he could go around to conquer the other races.

As for the Holy World, he was already the Blue Dragon Manor Master. With the Holy Heavens and Clear Snow Palace, the Holy World could be said to be controlled by him. The only problem would be the Devil Palace.

When he conquered the World River, he would gather all the experts under him in both the World River and Alien Lands before heading over to wipe out the Devil Palace.

“We have no news on Fei Yanzi.” Long Jianfei shook his head. “However, we can be sure that she did indeed enter the World River. As for whether or not she entered the Sky Opening Island, we have no idea.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head before ordering them to continue looking for Fei Yanzi.

Soon after, the topic changed to the Myriad Origin Race, Enchantress Race, and the Golden Buddha Race.

Several months ago, Huang Xiaolong had requested for Long Jianfei to move personally to deal with the disciples of the three races.

Those that needed to be killed were killed, and those who needed to be suppressed were suppressed. The sinners were punished accordingly.

Long Jianfei reported everything that had happened in the previous months to Huang Xiaolong without missing a single detail.

For example, Yuan Qianxing’s confidant, Yuan Wangfeng, the ex-grand hall master of the Otherworldly Mansion, was killed by Long Jianfei without a second thought.

People like Yao Ji, who had taken part in the mutilation of the members of the Purple Spider Race and the Human Race, were punished by Long Jianfei. Even though they weren’t sentenced to death, they were as good as dead.

As for those who had killed members of the Human Race and the Purple Spider Race openly, they were killed without a second thought. As for those who had remained quiet throughout the entire ordeal, they were suppressed but left alive.

Since Yuan Qianxing had obtained his position in the Otherworldly Mansion, the members of the Myriad Origin Race, Enchantress Race, and the Golden Buddha Race had entered the ranks of upper echelons of the mansion through their connection with him. Every single one of them were dealt with, and there was basically no way for the three races to ever change their fates.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong asked about Mo Zhi and Zi Dongping.

From what he heard, Long Jianfei had learned that Mo Zhi had escaped to the World River after being injured by Elder Ming. As for Zi Dongping, they had already sent people to escort him to the mansion. It would take another day for Zi Dongping to arrive.

As he nodded his head slowly, Huang Xiaolong realized that Mo Zhi didn't know about the current situation in the Alien Lands. If he knew that Yuan Qianxing and the others were captured by him, he would have long since made an appearance.

After hearing the report, Huang Xiaolong passed down another round of orders. He handed Long Jianfei a dao fruit, and ordered for him to pass it to Zi Dongping after he arrived. It was something that could aid him in his full recovery.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had promised Zi Dongping that he would treat the man's injuries a long time ago.

It was a pity that all six dao fruits in the Otherworldly Mansion were taken away by Elder Ming before Huang Xiaolong had arrived. As such, he could only hand over one of the four dao fruits he had obtained from the Sky Opening Island to Zi Dongping.

After passing down all his instructions to Long Jianfei, he returned to the Cangqiong Dao Palace. Opening the grand formation around the palace to the highest level, he focused on breaking through to the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm.

After obtaining the holy spiritual veins in the Sky Opening Island, Huang Xiaolong was focused on refining them into the dao palace. He connected every single one of them and used them to form a holy spiritual grand formation.

The instant he activated it, horrifying waves of holy spiritual qi gushed out from the void. A towering waterfall of holy spiritual energy formed in the space above the dao palace.

Submerging the Cangqiong Dao Palace completely, the palace seemed to emit a milky white glow.

Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads emerged, and they started to absorb the holy spiritual energy around them at an astounding rate.

At the same time, origin energy started to fall from the skies to strengthen his saint godheads.

After refining Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead, all three godheads had evolved by quite a bit. It became even easier for Huang Xiaolong to sense the grand dao energy and origin energy surrounding him.

In the blink of an eye, four years passed.

During the time he spent cultivating, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the holy spiritual qi in the air and devoured the power that came from the origin. He refined the dao energy within him without end, and he suppressed the raging energy contained inside his body.

Huang Xiaolong decided that it was time to enter the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. Therefore, he retrieved a dao fruit and threw it into his mouth. As he no longer suppressed his cultivation, a terrifying energy covered the Otherworldly Mansion as his seventh dao tribulation arrived.

Every single Primal Ancestor present felt the frightening power contained in the dao tribulation and their expressions changed.

“Young Lord’s seventh dao tribulation seems stronger than the seventh tribulation faced by Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors when they break through!” Long Jianfei gasped in shock. When he was in the Dragon Fish Creed, he had watched a lot of Primal Ancestors when they had taken on their tribulation. However, none of them came close to Huang Xiaolong’s seventh dao tribulation!

### **Chapter 2696: Yin Borer Race**

That was only Huang Xiaolong’s seventh dao tribulation! It was comparable to the seventh tribulation experienced by a Primal Ancestor!

They were separated by one entire realm! Nine levels of cultivation realm!

Under everyone’s shocked gaze, the dao tribulation didn’t fall the moment the tribulation clouds gathered. Instead, it rolled about and strengthened itself for nearly four months before finally descending.

Boom!

The moment the first bolt of lightning fell, the regions around the Otherworldly Mansion trembled.

A feeling of despair and desperation filled the hearts of every living creature, and they felt as though the world was ending.

The second, third, and fourth bolt fell in succession.

Long Jianfei and the others couldn’t take their eyes off the bolts of lightning falling towards Huang Xiaolong’s location.

“This... Even Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors wouldn’t be able to withstand such power!” Long Shengtian gasped in shock.

Since he had refined the nascent holy fruit, he had managed to make a full recovery. The other Primal Ancestor of the Otherworldly Mansion had done the same, and the two of them were basically back at their peak strength.

“Will Xiaolong be in danger?” Mo Zhi turned to the others and asked.

In the past few years, he had managed to obtain news that Yuan Qianxing had already been captured by Huang Xiaolong. Knowing that Elder Ming had escaped, he had rushed back to the Otherworldly Mansion from the World River.

“Relax. Nothing will happen to the Young Lord.” Long Jianfei sighed. Even though he was a little afraid of the tribulation lightning falling on Huang Xiaolong, he was confident that Huang Xiaolong would be able to withstand them all.

After all, he had the Huang Long Bloodline flowing in his veins!

How could Huang Xiaolong, the descendant of the God of Creation, die to a mere dao tribulation?!

Even after several days of bombardment, the dao tribulation showed no signs of stopping.

“Don’t tell me it’s not going to stop...” Long Shengtian felt a chill running through his heart. If he had to face the tribulation, he would be dead several thousand times over.

As lightning poured down from the heavens like rain upon the lands, the situation continued for several months before it finally stopped.

When the tribulation clouds finally scattered, Long Shengtian, Mo Zhi, and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Inside the Cangqiong Dao Place, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to the extreme as he refined the grand dao energy contained in the seventh tribulation.

Since the time he had learned about the existence of the Huang Long Bloodline, he knew that he would experience tribulations like no other. However, he also managed to learn something from it.

The stronger the tribulation, the better it was for him! It was a way for him to refine himself even further, and become a stronger existence!

The scarier a tribulation, the purer the grand dao energy and grand dao laws contained within.

As such, he would be able to gain a whole lot more at a weaker cultivation level.

With his three saint godheads revolving at their maximum speed, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the grand dao laws and grand dao energy unceasingly.

The grand dao energy contained in the dao fruit also infused itself into his body.

Once again, the golden dragon phantom materialized behind him and a golden glow enveloped him.

...

“It has already been eighty years! Why hasn’t he emerged?” Long Shengtian paced nervously in the hall.

“There’s no need to panic. Young master is definitely refining the dao fruits after crossing the tribulation.” Long Jianfei was the calmest among those outside, and he tried to calm the others.

“Elder Ming took away the Tree of Grand Dao and the dao fruits in the mansion! He should be refining the fruits somewhere in the World Right right now!” Mo Zhi frowned. There was a trace of frustration in his heart when he brought up the topic.

In the past, he had put his life on the line in order to obtain the Tree of Grand Dao. He had used countless years to nurture the tree, but Elder Ming had snatched it away from him.

“It’s a real pity.” Long Jianfei sighed. “What a waste of resources.”

“Whatever. The Tree of Grand Dao was injured during the battle, and even if he refines all six dao fruits, he won’t be able to enter the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.” Long Shengtian sneered.

He was still a little salty when the topic was brought up.

Even though Mo Zhi was the one who had obtained the Tree of Grand Dao, he was the one who had taken care of it in the Otherworldly Mansion!

“That old man is in the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. If he refines everything he obtained, he might not be able to enter the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, but reaching the peak of the late-Sixth Resurrection shouldn’t be difficult.” Mo Zhi’s expression sank.

Everyone frowned when they heard his evaluation.

If Elder Ming really breaks through to the peak late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, things might get ugly.

The space in the Otherworldly Mansion started to fluctuate all of a sudden.

A pillar of light formed from grand dao law pierced into the heavens, and it lit up the entire region.

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the others quickly flew towards the pillar of light.

“This...?” Long Jianfei revealed a look of surprise. “Young Lord is about to emerge from seclusion!”

Everyone felt a burst of joy in their hearts. Huang Xiaolong had already turned into a pillar of their Otherworldly Mansion. With him around, there was no need to fear Elder Ming!

As a figure tore through the skies, Huang Xiaolong appeared before them.

“Young Lord!” Long Jianfei bowed respectfully as a smile lit up his face.

Long Shengtian and the others followed closely behind and they greeted Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

When Huang Xiaolong noticed Mo Zhi addressing him as the Mansion Master, he was slightly taken aback. However, Mo Zhi interrupted him before he could speak, “Xiaolong, you’re the only one fit to take on the position of the Mansion Master!”

Huang Xiaolong’s prestige and actual combat strength in the Otherworldly Mansion had long surpassed Mo Zhi. He had made up his mind to pass on the position of the Mansion Master when he had received news that Huang Xiaolong had chased Elder Ming away, and no one could change his mind. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was his successor, and he would be able to rise to the position after defeating him anyway. Since Huang Xiaolong had defeated an enemy who had forced him to run away, there was no doubt that the little kid had already surpassed him when it came to combat prowess!

After hesitating for a short while, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

“Young Lord, you already reached the peak of the late-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm?!” Long Jianfei was stunned.



Mo Zhi and the others turned their attention to Huang Xiaolong's cultivation level, and they were shocked when they discovered his progress.

"I was lucky enough to obtain the three dao fruits...," Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Indeed. Without the dao fruits from the Sky Opening Island, he wouldn't have been able to progress so quickly. However, his cultivation speed should also be attributed to the fact that he had devoured Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead!

"Young Lord, we managed to locate Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming. Oh, we also have news on Fei Yanzi," Long Jianfei seemed to recall something important, and he quickly made the report to Huang Xiaolong.

He knew that Huang Xiaolong would never agree to let his enemies run free!

"Oh?"

"The two of them are currently hiding in the Yin Borer Race!" Long Jianfei replied, and his expression turned extremely grave. The faces of the Primal Ancestors around changed when they heard the news.

"Oh?" Yin Borer Race? The strongest race in the World River?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback that they had managed to hide in the Yin Borer Race.

"Yes. Moreover, we received reports that Fei Yanzi managed to leave the Sky Opening Island unharmed. However, she disappeared when passing through the region controlled by the Yin Borer Race." Long Jianfei continued, "They should be involved in her disappearance..."

### **Chapter 2697: Divination Creed**

"Related to the Yin Borer Race?!" Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

Since Long Jianfei could speak about it, the news had to be true. Otherwise, there was no way Long Jianfei would dare to make the report.

"What a troublesome matter... Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming are there too..." Huang Xiaolong frowned.

The Yin Borer Race wasn't just the strongest race in the World River! In fact, it was publicly acknowledged as the strongest superpower in all the lands! The World River, the Alien Lands, and the Holy World were in consensus that the Yin Borer Race was the power standing high above the rest. The reason it wasn't ranked within their domains was because they were a power hiding in the World River.

The Yin Borer King, the ancestor of the Yin Borer Race, was an existence at the peak of the late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. He was also the only person the Cangqiong Old Man was wary of when adventuring in the World River several billion years ago.

The reason the Yin Borer Race was known as the strongest race was because of the number of Primal Ancestors they had. With four Primal Ancestors holding the fort, the Holy Heavens was the strongest power in the Holy World. There were three Primal Ancestors in the Otherworldly Mansion, but there were seven Primal Ancestors in the Yin Borer Race alone!

Seven!

With seven Primal Ancestors, they could be considered a terrifying power even if their base of operations was in the World River!

“No one knows if the Yin Borer King has entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. If he has, then things would get extremely troublesome,” Long Shengtian muttered. “Other than the Cangqiong Old Man, the Yin Borer King is the next in line to break through to the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Rumor has it that the Yin Borer King’s strength would surpass the Cangqiong Old Man’s the moment he enters the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm. When that happens, he will become the strongest individual in all three regions!”

Everyone felt their hearts sinking when they heard Long Shengtian’s explanation.

An ominous air filled the main hall of the Otherworldly Mansion.

He wasn’t bullsh\*tting. The Yin Borer King had fought with the Cangqiong Old Man in the past. Even though the old man was already in the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he had barely managed to gain the upper hand!

As such, it went without saying that the Yin Borer King would surpass the Cangqiong Old Man the moment he advanced!

As he looked at everyone in the hall with sunken expressions, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “It’s just the Yin Borer King. Even if he enters the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he won’t be able to do a thing to us. If he refuses to hand over Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming, we’ll exterminate his race all the same!”

Before entering the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong would have been a little careful if he had to deal with the Yin Borer King. In fact, he wouldn’t have been confident of taking the other party down. However, everything changed when he entered the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. Moreover, his cultivation level wasn’t merely at the early or mid-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. He had reached the peak of the late-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, and he no longer felt intimidated by the Yin Borer King’s strength.

When Mo Zhi and the others heard what he said, they couldn’t help but reveal a bitter smile. Exterminate the Yin Borer Race?! Huang Xiaolong should be the only one who could utter such words. Even the Cangqiong Old Man wouldn’t dare to proclaim that he could exterminate the Yin Borer Race with his strength!

“Xiaolong, if the Yin Borer King entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, the power he wields is something you cannot imagine. Even with your cultivation at the peak of the late-Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, you can’t look down on him!” Mo Zhi exclaimed. “According to my estimates, you might not be his opponent unless you enter the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm!”

Long Shengtian sighed at the side, “Let’s just hope he hasn’t entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled when he heard their warnings.

Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Haha...

“Get ready. We’ll depart for the World River tomorrow!” Huang Xiaolong declared before dismissing everyone in the hall.

Confused expressions appeared on the faces of everyone present.

...

Half an hour later, everyone finally left the hall and Huang Xiaolong emerged with Long Jianfei following behind him.

“Young Lord, Elder Ming should be closely related to the Yin Borer Race...” Long Jianfei mentioned.

Long Shengtian and the others might have been skeptical of Huang Xiaolong’s strength, but Long Jianfei no longer doubted him. Ever since learning that Huang Xiaolong had the Huang Long Bloodline, his belief in Huang Xiaolong had turned into blind reverence.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have suggested Huang Xiaolong to take the chance to conquer the World River!

After all, he knew of the existence of the Yin Borer Race. The Dragon Fish Race was also a terrifying existence in the World River, and he was extremely clear on the power the Yin Borer Race possessed.

Of course, there was not denying that the Yin Borer Race was pretty damn strong. The Yin Borer King was probably the strongest Primal Ancestor right after the Cangqiong Old Man.

“Oh? Why would you say so?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

Even though Yuan Wanfei and Elder Ming sought refuge there, it didn’t mean that they had a relationship with the Yin Borer Race.

Moreover, the relationship didn’t seem to be a simple one.

“In the past, I’ve seen the Yin Borer King in action once. The secret art he used might be different from Elder Ming, but the aura they emitted was extremely close. The two of them probably received the same inheritance.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened slightly. “The same inheritance? Could they be from the same power?”

“Elder Ming’s origins are extremely mysterious, and no one knows where he came from. As for the Yin Borer King, his origins are equally mysterious,” Long Jianfei continued, “From the techniques Elder Ming executed in the past, he might be from the Divination Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World. I found some similarities in the techniques used by Elder Ming and one of their secret arts.”

“Divine Tuo Holy World? Divination Creed?” Huang Xiaolong was shocked. “Are you telling me that Elder Ming and the Yin Borer Race are connected to the Divination Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World?!”

Long Jianfei nodded slowly. “I’m afraid that is a possibility. I might not be able to confirm the connection as I have no idea how they managed to enter the Cangqiong Holy World.”

Huang Xiaolong felt his heart trembling.

Could it be that the two of them entered a crack in space like Long Jianfei?

Since it was possible for Long Jianfei to enter the Cangqiong Holy World, Huang Xiaolong couldn't deny the possibility of others entering.

No longer wasting time, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the matters with the Divination Creed.

From Long Jianfei explanation, Huang Xiaolong learned that the Divination Creed was one of the strongest Creeds in the Divine Tuo Holy World. They were considered to be a hegemon who controlled a region of land, and they weren't weaker than the Dragon Fish Creed.

He also learned that the regions controlled by the Dragon Fish Creed and the Divination Creed were extremely far apart. Ordinarily, the two powers wouldn't interact with each other.

"Who are those people?" When they were speaking about the matters of the Divination Creed, they ran into a group of people kneeling before the gates of the Otherworldly Royal City.

Slapping his forehead, Long Jianfei exclaimed, "That's what I forgot! They are the members of the Chen Luo Sect! That's Sect Master Chen Luo!" He pointed at the middle-aged man who was kneeling in front of the others.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the man. Was that the strongest human in the Alien Lands?

"Chen Muguang killed plenty of disciples from the Purple Spider Race. According to your orders, I crippled the kid. We threw him into the prison in the Otherworldly Mansion, and the disciples of the enforcement hall have been ordered to punish him according to the laws of the mansion." Long Jianfei paused for a moment before continuing, "The experts of the Chen Luo Sect kneeled before the gates of the city and begged to meet you. They hope Young Lord can show some mercy to Chen Muguang, and Chen Luo said that he is willing to take on any punishment for his son!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head silently.

That was the care a parent had for their children...

Huang Xiaolong walked towards the members of the Chen Luo Sect, and Chen Luo trembled when he saw that Long Jianfei had arrived. He turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, and despite not meeting before, he recognized him instantly. He crawled forward and bawled his eyes out.

### **Chapter 2698: Yin Borer King Breaking Through!**

The members of the Chen Luo Sect realized their Sect Master's intentions immediately, and they greeted Huang Xiaolong while crawling towards him.

...

In the end, Huang Xiaolong ordered for Chen Muguang to be released.

After ten whole years of punishment, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was enough. Moreover, Chen Muguang's cultivation had already been crippled, and he was nothing more than a wastrel. Even if he was released, he would experience a life worse than death.

Of course, the only reason Huang Xiaolong released the other party was because of Chen Luo's actions.

He had kneeled for ten years in front of the city gates, and he bawled his eyes out the moment Huang Xiaolong ordered for the release of Chen Muguang. After releasing Chen Muguang, Huang Xiaolong gave Chen Luo a stern warning that if Chen Muguang returned to his old ways after recuperating, there would be no second chance.

After he was done, he dismissed all of them.

When he returned to the headquarters of the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong didn't immerse himself in cultivation. Instead, he stood in his courtyard alone while staring into the skies.

Chen Luo's actions made him think of his own parents in the lower world, and his parents back on Earth.

"Mansion Master, something big happened!" Long Jianfei appeared while Huang Xiaolong was still deep in his thoughts and he led Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and the others into the courtyard.

Something big?

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"Our members in the World River sent back news! The Yin Borer King entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!" Long Shengtian said. "Moreover, he plans to hold a celebration in four months! He invited the royal families of the Alien Lands, and we should receive the invitation soon!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

The Yin Borer King entered the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm?

It was no wonder Long Shengtian said that something big had happened.

"Interesting," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Long Shengtian and the others stared at each other in shock. Their greatest enemy had entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, but Huang Xiaolong brushed it off with a single word!

"Mansion Master, the Yin Borer King definitely has other intentions now that he invited everyone over to celebrate his breakthrough," Zi Dongping muttered.

Ever since Zi Dongping had refined the dao fruit Huang Xiaolong had given him, he had managed to experience a full recovery. He had also managed to enter the mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips. "Are you saying that he's planning to take over the Alien Lands and the World River now that he entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm?"

Zi Dongping and the others nodded as serious expression hung on their faces.

"Also, they might be setting up a trap for Young Lord. The entire celebration might be a super elaborate trap!" Long Shengtian explained.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. If anyone told him that the Yin Borer King wasn't planning anything big by holding a celebration and inviting every single expert from the World River and Alien Lands over, he wouldn't believe it.

However, he was already planning to mess up the Yin Borer Race before the announcement was made. As such, it didn't matter if it was a trap.

"Mansion Master, I don't think you should attend the celebratory feast hosted by the Yin Borer Race." Mo Zhi continued, "With Young Lord holding the fort, the Yin Borer King wouldn't be able to take over the Otherworldly Mansion easily."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled. "What do you mean? Of course, we're going! As the top race in all the lands, the Yin Borer Race definitely prepared plenty of delicacies for the feast. He might even bring out precious treasures to host us! Wouldn't it be a pity if we choose not to go?"

Long Shengtian and the others felt beads of cold sweat dripping down their foreheads.

"Won't we turn into a laughing stock if we refuse to go? They'll say that our Otherworldly Mansion is afraid of the Yin Borer Race!"

Long Shengtian and Mo Zhi wanted to persuade him, but they were stopped with a wave of his arm. "Alright, I have made up my mind. We'll head over tomorrow."

By the time dawn broke the next day, the invitation from the Yin Borer Race arrived.

However, the faces of everyone contorted when they saw the invitation.

Long Jiangfei hesitated for a moment before handing the invitation over to Huang Xiaolong, and a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face the moment he saw it. The Yin Borer King was also planning to hold a marriage ceremony alongside the celebrations, and he was planning to marry Fei Yanzi of the Flying Heaven Race!

"Young Lord?" Long Jianfei cautiously called out to Huang Xiaolong.

"I'm fine," Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said, but the invitation was incinerated in his hands. Even the ashes were vaporized.

A cold voice rang in the ears of all the Primal Ancestors present.

"Everyone, we're heading to the Yin Borer Race now!"

There was no hesitation as everyone soared through the skies with Huang Xiaolong leading the way.

After leaving the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Cangqiong Dao Palace and ushered everyone into it. As it turned into a streak of light, they tore through the space as they headed towards a certain meeting point.

Arriving at a certain region, Huang Xiaolong picked up Jiang Heng and the others before moving towards the Yin Borer Race.

Since he planned to declare war on the Yin Borer Race, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring his entire forces over. Anyway, Jiang Heng and the others had also received the invitation from the Yin Borer King.

"It seems like the Yin Borer King is extremely confident in his abilities." Huang Xiaolong sneered. The other party knew that Jiang Heng and the others had already submitted to him, and he still sent them an invitation.

Several months later...

Huang Xiaolong entered the World River once again.

He remained in the Dragon Fish Race for one day to learn more about the Yin Borer Race from the upper echelons of the Dragon Fish Race. After all, they were the ones controlling a region in the World River and they were much more familiar with the superpowers there.

“The Yin Borer King entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, and the leaders of various races headed over before the day of the ceremony. The ancestors of the Azure Wolf Race, Golden Nest Race, the Conch Phoenix Race, the Humpback Cow Race, and the Heavenly Horned Race have all arrived. It’s clear that all of them have already submitted to the Yin Borer Race.” Long Haiqin broke down the situation for them.

Since the Yin Borer King entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, he became the strongest individual in the World River, taking over the World River would be a matter of time, and Huang Xiaolong had already expected the various races to surrender.

“Eight of them...” Huang Xiaolong muttered. Whatever the case, he planned to take over the world river now that he was there. After exterminating the Yin Borer Race, he would become the overlord of the World River! It didn’t matter even if they submitted to the Yin Borer King.

He planned to deal with them anyway, and they were saving him the trouble by gathering in one spot.

When Huang Xiaolong was gathering information on them, the Yin Borer King sat opposite two experts in the main hall of his race.

One of them was the mysterious Elder Ming, and the other person looked extremely similar to the Yin Borer King! The only difference was that he emitted an aura more terrifying than the one belonging to the Yin Borer King!

“Huang Xiaolong and the others have arrived at the Dragon Fish Race.” The Yin Borer King sneered. “It seems like he’s stupid enough to come.”

“He thinks he’s invincible! That arrogant brat has never been one to back down.” Elder Ming snorted. “He knows that you broke into the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, but he doesn’t know that there’s another high-level Primal Ancestor here!”

Moreover, the other Primal Ancestor was stronger than the Yin Borer King!

After Huang Xiaolong’s arrival, he would die when two high-level Primal Ancestors would appear to suppress him!

### **Chapter 2699: Ghost Tuo Race and the Prison Gateway**

The Yin Borer King nodded. “We have to kill evil beings like Huang Xiaolong once and for all. If we allow him to run free, we will never be able to rest easy!”

He knew that with Huang Xiaolong’s speed of growth and terrifying combat abilities, he would be able to conquer the World River soon! Moreover, the Yin Borer Race would turn into his targets when he set out to do what he said. As such, he planned to deal with Huang Xiaolong once and for all!

The young man whose aura was stronger than the Yin Borer King spoke up all of a sudden. "How is Fei Yanzi right now?"

"She's heavily poisoned, and she's trying her best to resist it. By the time the ceremony begins, she will be completely corrupted by my poison, and I'll be able to devour her virgin yin energy!"

"Hahaha! It's all thanks to Brother Duan Feng that I managed to succeed!" The Yin Borer King thanked the young man sitting beside Elder Ming.

Duan Feng shook his hand casually. "I never thought that there would be a woman with a Mysterious Yin body in this Holy World. It's a pity I'm unable to devour her because of the grand dao law I mastered. Whatever the case, you should experience a huge increase in strength after you devour her. Don't forget what you promised me."

"Of course! Yin Ming wouldn't dare!" The Yin Borer King replied hastily.

The outside world knew that the leader of the Yin Borer Race was the Yin Borer King, but not many knew that his real name was Yin Ming.

Duan Feng nodded his head.

However, Elder Ming broke the silence all of a sudden, "I've heard that Fei Yanzi has some sort of relationship with Huang Xiaolong. He should be after the marriage ceremony."

Yin Ming sneered in response, "Humph. Huang Xiaolong doesn't know the true value of Fei Yanzi. If he knew that she has the Mysterious Yin Body, he would regret not taking her in the past! Too bad it's too late for him to do anything. We'll deal with him before I devour Fei Yanzi's Mysterious Yin Body. After that, we'll go on to conquer the Cangqiong Holy World!

Elder Ming laughed. "When Brother Yin Ming rules over the lands, I hope you remember this old man."

Yin Ming roared with laughter. "Of course! The three of us came from the Divination Creed, and we can be considered brothers! We'll share our riches and fortune when the time comes!"

...

After a short stay at the Dragon Fish Race, Huang Xiaolong and the others left for the Yin Borer Race.

Since the Yin Borer Race was located in the extreme north of the World River, it was going to take them some time to arrive.

At top speed, they would need half a month to arrive. After a short calculation, Huang Xiaolong realized that they would be able to arrive right in time for the ceremony.

Nothing happened along the way, and his group soon arrived in the space above the Yin Borer Domain.

When they had just entered the World River, Huang Xiaolong and the others couldn't feel anything. However, the moment they saw the domains controlled by the Yin Borer Race, they felt a horrifying amount of energy gathered around it.

In the skies above the Yin Borer Domain, countless flying ships and divine beasts gathered. It was as though all the experts of the Alien Lands and World River had gathered, and they entered the Yin Borer



Domain with somber expressions on their faces. It would be rare to see a battle break out in the Yin Borer Domain, and those who chose to ignore the rules of the race were few in number.

One could easily see the influence and prestige the Yin Borer Race had in the World River.

Even though the rules of the Yin Borer Race stated that they were not allowed to fight in the major cities in the domain, not a single person dared to move carelessly the moment they entered the domain. Even in the wilderness, they wouldn't dare to attack members of another race.

The fear they had for the Yin Borer Race was pretty extreme.

"Ghost Tuo Race!"

Zi Dongping noticed a flying ship in the air, and he exclaimed.

Countless sinister ghosts and refined beings could be seen carved into the body of the ship. One side depicted the bloodthirst and sinister side of the race, while the other painted a holy picture.

"Who would have thought that the Ghost Tuo Race would come over for the celebrations...?" Long Shengtian was equally baffled.

The Ghost Tuo Race was part of the ancient races in the Alien Lands, and they had been in existence far longer than the Golden Buddha Race, Enchantress Race, or other races. The Ghost Tuo Ancestor was one of the oldest primal ancestors in the domain, but the entire race had started to fade from existence ever since the creation of the Otherworldly Mansion.

One could say that they had closed the doors to their race and hidden from the world after the Otherworldly Mansion was formed. However, they had finally appeared during the Yin Borer King's breakthrough celebration!

Mo Zhi's expression turned extremely serious. "Who would have thought that hidden royal families like the Ghost Tuo Race would arrive... It seems like a lot of hidden royal families will show up this time..."

Everyone fell into silence.

If that was the case, then they would face a lot more pressure when going against the Yin Borer King.

With the number of hidden royal families arriving before the appointed time, it wasn't hard to imagine that they would stand on the Yin Borer Race's side when the battle broke out. After all, making a move on 'troublemakers' like Huang Xiaolong would be a surefire way to get on the Yin Borer King's good side.

Everyone continued to make their way towards the venue, but another super massive flying ship appeared in their sights.

Jiang Heng's expression changed the moment he saw the ship. "Prison Gateway!"

"Prison Gateway!" Long Shengtian and the others blanched.

The ex-overlord of the Holy World!

Before the Cangqiong Old Man had entered the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, they were the strongest enemy he faced. Since his ascension to the strongest person in the Cangqiong Holy World, the

Prison Gateway had led their members out of the Holy World and disappeared. There were those who thought that they were hiding in the Alien Lands, and others thought that they were hiding in the World River.

No matter how much the speculations had gotten, no one knew where they had gone.

To everyone's surprise, the Prison Gateway had appeared for the Yin Borer King's celebratory feast!

It seemed as though the Yin Borer King's reputation was pretty strong. He had even managed to invite the experts of the Ghost Tuo Race and the Prison Gateway...

However, Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind that he would eliminate all obstacles in his path!

They continued to advance in the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Soon after, they saw several other flying ships belonging to the hidden races and powers. Even though they couldn't be compared to the Ghost Tuo Race, they were super existences in the World River and the Alien Lands. The power they wielded could be compared to the Otherworldly Mansion, and several superpowers in the World River.

Huang Xiaolong pointed towards one of the cities below when he saw that night was falling. "We'll take a break there and continue our journey tomorrow."

Since the celebration was going to be held in two days, it was fine for them to take a break.

Huang Xiaolong led the others into the city without hesitation.

"This is the Ancient Void City of the Yin Borer Domain. It's the only city comparable to the Yin Borer City in the domain," Long Jianfei explained.

As the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race, he was familiar with the Ancient Void City.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and brought everyone into the city. Sending Jiang Heng out to look for a place to stay, they continued strolling down the streets. However, they didn't get far before a woman bumped into them.

She was planning to escape, but Huang Xiaolong reached out to block her path all of a sudden.

### **Chapter 2700: I'll Crush You!**

A trace of panic flashed across her eyes the moment Huang Xiaolong stopped her, but it was extremely well concealed.

"You... What are you doing?!" The lady stared at Huang Xiaolong and stuttered.

She was extremely pretty, and she had a gentle look not many could compare to.

Long Jianfei and the others were shocked when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's actions, but they didn't move to stop him. Instead, they wondered what he wished to do.

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he saw the 'indignant' look on the woman's face. Even though she could hide her intentions from Long Jianfei and the rest, his three dao souls had terrifying investigative abilities. There was no way she could hide from him.

"Speak, who sent you?" Huang Xiaolong snorted while staring at her pitiful expression. Those who didn't know would think that he was bullying a girl on the streets.

"Or should I ask, who sent you guys?" Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the crowd who was chasing the pitiful girl.

From what he could tell, they were part of the same group.

Long Jianfei and the others felt their minds going blank for a second, and they had no idea what to say.

However, since Huang Xiaolong could say that there was a problem with the group, it had to be true.

"What are you saying?! I have no idea what you mean!" The lady screamed in anger, "Release me immediately!" She struggled to pull herself out of Huang Xiaolong's grasp.

By this time, the group of people chasing her finally arrived.

"Brat, hand her over to us right now!" One of the well-built men walked out from the crowd and snorted at Huang Xiaolong, "That lady over there stole a treasure from our race!"

"Oh? What did she steal from you guys?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

It seemed as though the other parties were extremely talented actors! After he tore through their pretense, they were still acting as though he had no idea they were part of the same group!

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence for a moment, the man sneered angrily, "Why should I tell you what treasure she stole?!"

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips, and a milky white light formed around his body. Semi-transparent mist emerged from his body, and Long Jianfei and the others stared in shock at the sudden realization.

"White Fog Nightmare!"

It was a type of terrifying poison that was odorless and untraceable. If Primal Ancestors were affected by the poison, they would experience severe pain. Life would become worse than death, and their lives would turn into a living hell. The only problem was that the poison needed a day to take effect.

In the past, the poison had only appeared once in the history of the World River.

Right now, Huang Xiaolong was affected by the terrifying poison that could incapacitate Primal Ancestors!

Everyone's gaze landed on the woman who had bumped into him.

Even though he didn't point it out, it was as clear as day that she was the one who did it.

"Is this the treasure she stole from your race?" Huang Xiaolong stared at the other party coldly.

When she had passed him previously, she had released the poison to the wind. Since the poison was colorless and odorless, Long Jianfei and the others had failed to notice anything weird.

Of course, the White Fog Nightmare was also named as such because it was a nightmare for Primal Ancestors as they wouldn't be able to detect the poison before it started acting up.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had already discovered their actions, the man revealed a blank expression. He didn't seem to think that Huang Xiaolong would be able to expose all their plans.

However, the woman reacted quickly, screaming at those in the surroundings. "Someone, help me! He's going to r\*pe me! Help, anyone?!"

Long Jianfei and the others stared at her in stunned silence.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe his ears.

R\*pe her?!

A trace of amusement appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart. He had to admit that her actions were really effective. With her gentle and frail look, she managed to attract a giant crowd the moment she started screaming.

A group of male disciples quickly pointed at Huang Xiaolong as they urged him to release the lady.

There were even some who wanted to make a move to save the damsel in distress.

Of course, with the sheer number of Primal Ancestors present, none of those spectators would be able to do a thing to Huang Xiaolong. Before they could even move half an inch, those who planned to attack were sent flying by Teng Xiao.

Those 'righteous' disciples finally calmed down when they realized that the other party was no weakling. However, they didn't disperse as they stared at Huang Xiaolong with furious expressions on their faces. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong had turned into an evil young master who was about to defile a woman on the streets.

All of a sudden, a group of disciples clad in black and gold appeared from the side. Those who noticed the insignia on their robes quickly retreated as a panicked expression formed on their faces.

Those who had no idea who the newcomers were, took several steps back when they noticed the change in those around them.

Several young men who emitted strong auras strolled towards Huang Xiaolong.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he discovered the intentions of those from the Ghost Tuo Race.

As if on cue, one of the young men from the group of disciples stood out and asked the woman in Huang Xiaolong's arms, "What's going on?"

Seemingly having met her savior, she cried out instantly, "Young Master, save me! This evil being here was tempted by my looks, and he made a move on me while I was strolling down the streets!"

A look of desperation appeared on her face and if Huang Xiaolong had to rate her acting skills, it would be comparable to most of the master actors he had seen throughout his life.

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong's existence, the young man from the Ghost Tuo Race snapped, "Brat, hand her over! Otherwise, you can't blame me for making a move on a criminal like you!"

"Hehe, what if I refuse?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

"Brat, you should release her while I'm being nice. I hate it when others defy my orders! If you haven't heard of the Ghost Tuo Race, or you crawled out from a hole somewhere, I'll enlighten you right now. If I pass down the order to kill you, no one will dare to save you!"

Mo Zhi and the others looked at each other weirdly when they heard what the young man said.

Even though the Ghost Tuo Race was one of the most ancient royal families in the Alien Lands, and the Ghost Tuo Ancestor was one of the strongest Primal Ancestors, their entire race would suffer if Huang Xiaolong stomped his feet slightly harder than usual! Their ancestor would be lucky if he could take on two slaps from Huang Xiaolong before he cried for his mother. From what Mo Zhi estimated, the ancestor of the Ghost Tuo Race could barely be on par with Elder Ming.

However, some random idiot from the Ghost Tuo Race was screaming at Huang Xiaolong in the streets like a common ruffian!

Even though the kid from the Ghost Tuo Race should be of some status, can he really compare himself to the Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion and an expert who can slap his ancestor to death?

Shaking his head slowly, Huang Xiaolong explained, "Brat, even though you're pretty badass for standing up to save a damsel in distress, you picked the wrong target."

The man from the Ghost Tuo Race roared with laughter. "Hahaha! Who do you think you are?" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and snorted. "Let's see if I'm qualified to provoke you! What can you even do to me?"

Reaching out with his right hand, he grabbed towards Huang Xiaolong. "I no longer wish to provoke you. Right now, you'll have to pay the price for angering me! I'll crush you!"

As a Ninth Heaven True Saint, the youngster from the Ghost Tuo Race was pretty strong. It was no wonder he dared to act arrogantly while strolling along the streets.

However, his claw couldn't even reach Huang Xiaolong when Teng Xiao, the weakest out of everyone in Huang Xiaolong's entourage, flicked it away. The power of the young man congealed and crumbled like dust, and he was sent flying out into the streets.